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INDIANS LAY CLAIM TO LAND

Attorney at Washington is Ready to Take up the Fight in Their Behalf

SITUATION IS INTERESTING

Here is the latest sensation, something that promises a jolt to every property owner along the lake shore from Green Bay, Wis., to the Chicago river.

Chief Petoskey, of the Ottawa tribe, now a residence of Zion, has come forward with the claim that all this land belongs to the Indians and that they intend to put up a fight for its recovery.

The Chippewa and the Ottawa tribes now have an attorney in Washington ready to take the matter up in their behalf. Attorney E. B. Stark is preparing to plead their cause in the United States district court. The land which the Indians claim takes in Michigan avenue in Chicago, and all of the land along the lake shore through the various cities on the north to Green Bay. This includes valuable property in Evanston, Witmette, Glenview, Highland Park, Lake Forest, Waukegan, Zion, Kenosha, Racine and Milwaukee. The most valuable strip being that section east of State street in Chicago.

According to the claim of Chief Petoskey the government purchased all the land west of State street but did not want the lake front, it was too marshy. He therefore claims that it still belongs to the Indians, for no one has ever purchased it from them.

It is known that two agents have been working among both the Chippewa and Ottawa tribes securing their names to be forwarded to Washington as claimants for the lake shore property. The Indians believe they have a good case and they claim that no one now on the land can give a clear title to it.

This news of this property litigation following so closely upon the death of Captain Streeter, which occurred the latter part of last month, has brought out facts heretofore unknown to the general public.

Chief Petoskey now states that Capt. Streeter's first wife was a half-breed Indian, and she it was who formed the idea of getting hold of a nice piece of lake front property and holding onto it. She knew that no one had title to this land, she was acquainted with the fact that the government had refused to purchase the lake front land which, at that time, was regarded as worthless on account of its marshy nature. She knew that this land was later filled in by the Illinois Central railroad, but she contended that it was still Indian land, and that they had as much right to it as anybody, in fact, a little better right considering that she carried Indian blood in her veins.

By hook or crook the captain managed to hold onto his land which he had named the "Deestric of Lake Michigan" as long as he lived, although there has been a constant fight to oust him, and now along comes the claim of the Indian tribes, and the fight which they are arranging to put up is assuming a most interesting aspect.

Mr. Groundhog Saw His Shadow

Tuesday was "ground hog" day and those who believe that we are in for six weeks more of winter if he sees his shadow, watched the weather with interest.

The morning was cloudy and if Mr. Groundhog took his stroll before noon he failed to see a reflection on the snow. However, if he waited until afternoon he had no trouble in finding his shadow for the sun shone very brightly at two o'clock. But there is one very sure thing and that is even if we do get six more weeks of the kind of winter that we have been having, no one will carry.

Great Zinc Resources in Canada.
In the opinion of expert authorities, Canada could increase its production of zinc to supply one-tenth of the world's demand, which is estimated at more than 1,000,000 tons annually.

Wise Observation.
Jud Tunkins says a man who travels for pleasure these days has got to be somebody who doesn't care about expenses.

Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcher

Last Friday morning at the hour of four-thirty o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcher at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Evans, her death being due to the infirmities of age. Mrs. Pitcher was widely acquainted in the vicinity of Trevor and Wilmet besides having many friends among the residents of this village.

Had she lived until next April she would have reached the age of eighty-six years, and so poorly had she been for several months that her death was not unexpected.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcher was born in Dorsetshire, England, April 30, 1835, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Evans, Jan. 28, 1921. She was married to George Bartlett in 1861. They came to this country arriving at Wilmet, July 4, 1867. To this union six children were born, two boys dying in infancy, Emma at the age of fifteen and Mary at forty-four years of age. Two years after the death of Mr. Bartlett she was united in marriage to John Pitcher and to this union two children were born. A boy who died in infancy and the daughter Edith, who passed away March 15, 1911.

She is survived by two daughters Mrs. Jane Sibley of Antioch and Mrs. Florence Evans (with whom she has spent most of the time since the death of Mr. Pitcher), six grand children and three great grandchildren.

The funeral services were held at the house Monday afternoon, Jan. 31. Rev. Reitz of Salem M. E. church officiating with interment in the Liberton cemetery.

The hymns which she so much loved were beautifully sung by the Salem M. E. church choir. Among those from a distance who attended the funeral were Will Frank, Floyd Frank and Mrs. Seward Frank of Chicago; Miss Pauline Scherf, Mrs. Fredson and Mrs. Tylle of Racine and Will Scherf of Crystal Lake. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

Geo. Hockney Asks Damages For Injury

George H. Hockney on Friday last, filed suit in the circuit court at Waukegan, through his attorneys Hall, Cook, Pope and Pope, for ten thousand dollars damages, for injuries received while employed at the home of Karl Jyrch.

Mr. Hockney was injured by a falling brick over a year ago and a suit was brought before the industrial board, but this board held that it did not have jurisdiction because the law of compensation does not apply to farm property. The result of this decision was the filing of the damage suit.

The injury occurred when Hockney was employed in helping to build a new chimney at the Jyrch place. He was standing on the ground, when suddenly one of the bricks which Jyrch's son had piled on the roof was jared loose and fell striking Hockney on the head, and crushing a portion of his skull. Mr. Hockney was laid up for a long time and spent considerable time in the hospital where he was operated upon and a section of his skull was sawed out.

He charges that he is permanently incapacitated and is asking damages.

Woman's Club Invites All Ladies to Next Meeting

The Woman's Club of Antioch invites the women of the community to be present at their next meeting which will be held at Hunt's theater on Monday at 8:30 p. m. Mrs. Featherston, celebrated Child-Welfare worker of the Elizabeth McCormick Memorial Fund of Chicago, will speak. This subject should be of vital interest to every woman and we cordially urge your presence.

Grapeshot and Canister.
Grapeshot was a bunch of pellets about the size of grapes, held together in a canvas bag, or by an iron pin and a series of iron plates containing holes in which the shot rested. Canister consisted of a number of cast iron balls, a half to one inch in diameter, which were contained in one shell. Both were used in the Civil war.

Learned Lesson From Animals.
As eminent a man as John Wesley, in his directions on the art of keeping well, wrote that "many of the medicines used among the common people of my time were first discovered by animals using them to cure their aches and pains." He said also: "It looked reasonable that if they would heal animals, they would also heal man."

The Listeners Do Sometimes.
Decidedly mixed was the school who wrote: "A man who looks on bright side of things is an optimist, but a pianist looks on the dark side." —Boston Transcript.

JANUARY WEATHER REPORT

Figures Show That Last January Was Not So Unusual After All

COLDER THAN 1911 or 1913

On every hand we hear most complimentary remarks regarding our mild winter weather and most people agree that they can't remember another January like the one of 1921. This just goes to show how easy we forget.

The average temperature for last month was 28 degrees above zero. By comparing this with the official figures for the month of January for the past ten years we find that January of 1911 was four degrees warmer, on the average temperature for the month. In 1913 January had an average of 32.77, or over four degrees warmer than last month. In 1914 the average was close to the same as in 1921, being 28.25. In January of 1915 it lacked less than 3 degrees of being as warm as the past month. In January 1919 the average temperature was 25, just three degrees colder than our much talked of January of 1921.

In thinking back over the past we seem to have forgotten these mild Januaries, but we carry a vivid recollection of last year when the average temperature for the month was 13, and of the year 1918 when the average was only 7.03, and of 1912 when the average was 7.15.

Jan. 1921—Warmest day 62 on the 20. Coldest day zero on the 17. Average temperature 28. Snowfall 4 in.

Jan. 1920—Warmest day 34 on the 13. Coldest day 13 below on the 2. Average temperature 13. Snowfall 16 inches.

Jan. 1919—Warmest day 46 on the 25. Coldest day 21 below on the 4. Average temperature 35. Total snowfall 4.75 inches.

Jan. 1918—Warmest day 32 on the 25. Coldest day 18 above on the 18. Average temperature 7.03. Snowfall 39 inches. On 15 consecutive days the thermometer registered 10 degrees below normal.

Jan. 1917—Warmest day 40 on the 9. Coldest day 15 below on the 26. Average temperature 18.3. Snowfall 6.9 inches.

Jan. 1915—Warmest day 57 on the 27. Coldest day 13 above on the 13. Average temperature 25.73. Total rainfall 4.06 inches. Snow 4 in.

Jan. 1914—Warmest day 52 on the 29. Coldest day 1 below on the 12. Average temperature 28.25. Total rainfall 2.73 inches. Snow 6 in.

Jan. 1913—Warmest day 52 on the 7. Coldest day 8 above on the 12. Average temperature 32.77. Total rainfall 1.91 inches. Snow 11 in.

Jan. 1912—Warmest day 33 on the 2. Coldest day 18 above on the 7. Average temperature 7.15. Total rainfall 5 inches. Snow 6 in.

Jan. 1911—Warmest day 46 on the 26. Coldest day 6 below on the 5. Average temperature 32.05. Total rainfall 80 inches.

Jan. 1910—Warmest day 40 on the 26. Coldest day 19 below on the 7. Average temperature 19.96. Total rainfall 2.20 inches. Snow 10 in.

Mrs. Lester Waters Passed Away Last Friday

Last Friday morning at the Lake County General hospital occurred the death of Mrs. Lester Waters of Grays Lake after an illness which extended over a period of about five weeks uraemia being the cause. Mrs. Waters who was formerly Miss Marion Dowell, was a bride of six months, her marriage to Mr. Waters having taken place at her home in Chicago last summer. She was taken ill about Christmas time and as she continued to grow worse she was taken to the hospital the first of last week.

The deceased is well known in the vicinity of Antioch, on account of having spent much of her time for the past several years with relatives at Channel Lake, and having resided in this village one winter and being enrolled as a pupil in the Antioch school. The Waters family were also former residents of Antioch.

Sibley and Dibble Sale Was a Big Success

The auction sale of Sibley and Dibble held last Saturday was a decided success and brought close to \$5,000. The machinery and grain sold exceptionally well and the cows sold on an average of about \$129 each. Through the efforts of L. J. Slocum, who had been engaged as auctioneer, this sale was advertised far and wide and close to five hundred people were in attendance. Not only was the surrounding country well represented but purchasers came from North Chicago and from several places in McHenry county. Mr. Slocum is having marked success with his sales ever in the face of falling prices.

Gasoline Price Takes Another Drop

The price of gasoline dropped 2 cents a gallon on Monday. A similar reduction was made a week ago.

The new price cut was greeted by autoists with enthusiasm, as they believe it may mark the start of a series of reductions that may send the price of fuel oil back to something near the pre-war price, which was as low as 10 cents a gallon.

The price is now 25 cents a gallon at filling stations and 23 cents a gallon from tank wagons. Kerosene also dropped from 15½ cents to 13½ cents a gallon.

The Sinclair Refining company made the first announcement of the new prices Monday morning. This announcement was followed by a similar notice from the Standard Oil company.

The first drop in price since the war came on Jan. 25, when gasoline was reduced from 29 to 27 cents a gallon in filling stations. At that time it was announced that a reduction in the price of crude oil from \$3.50 to \$3 per barrel caused the drop in gasoline price. Another drop of 50 cents a barrel on the price of crude went into effect on

Telegraph reports from practically every producing field in the United States show that there is a general reduction in the price of crude oil, and indicate fight between several oil companies.

Rulers' Postage Privileges.

The king of England pays no postage, which is perhaps just as well, since he yearly receives about a quarter of a million business letters. The heads of all kingdoms and republics enjoy similar privileges.

The Poet Dryden.

Those well-known and often quoted lines, "None but the brave deserve the fair," are to be found in an ode which was written by Dryden on the Feast of Alexander in honor of St. Cecilia's day, which occurs three days later.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

The Wisconsin Butter and Cheese Co. of Elkhorn, shipped a consignment of milk powder to Switzerland this week.

The voters of Whitewater went on record 503 votes to 408 against the erecting of a \$30,000 gymnasium and civic center building on the high school grounds in that city.

The Sharp farm in the town of Dover has been sold to Mrs. Ed Edwards and brother James Brooks, of Salem. Mr. Brooks with his family will occupy the farm, if rumors are correct.

Thirty-seven head of livestock were burned to death when the barn on the Pond Sisters farm located about a mile and a half east of Delavan, burned to the ground. The bones of the animals were found underneath the debris directly under the places of their stalls in the barn. They had apparently been overcome before they could even move.

Ask some men for an advertisement or a few locals and they will say they don't believe in advertising—a paper is never read. Let one of them be caught kissing his neighbors wife or struggling along with a jag, and if the printing office is in the garret of a seventeen story building he will climb to the top and beg the editor to keep quiet—not to publish it in the paper.

Clergymen will be able to continue to travel for half the usual rates. Early last year it was announced that after December 31, 1920, clergymen would not be privileged in any way above the rest of the traveling public. Official information now has it in the central states all clergymen and religious workers can again obtain special passes.

When Dan Smith, a 69 year old recluse, sought admittance to the Ashland county poor farm on Wednesday, he was told he could enter but could not bring his dog, his only companion for many years past. Late Wednesday evening Smith's body was found beside that of his dog in a lonely spot in the woods near the farm. His hand still clasp the gun that had ended their lives.

February Milk Price Dropped Fifteen Cents

The price of milk for the month of February is fifteen cents per hundred lower than it was last month. In January the producer received \$2.50 per hundred and this month he will receive \$2.35 per hundred. The Chicago dealers made a hard fight to procure the February milk for \$2.00 per hundred and for a time it looked as though that price would stand, but later a compromise was effected.

How Man Spends His Time.

A French statistician has been dabbling with figures to find out just what man does with that precious thing called time. He concludes that at the age of 50 years the average man has slept 6,000 days, worked 6,500, walked 800, amused himself 4,000, spent 1,500 eating, and was ill 500 days.

Bible Figures.

The total number of verses in the Bible is 31,172. Others figures are: Letters, 3,300,480; words, 773,740; chapters, 1,180; books, 66. The two central verses are 32 and 33 in Psalm lxxviii.

Island's Fine Climate.

The island of Majorca, one of the Balearic Isles off the coast of Spain in the Mediterranean sea, is believed to have the finest climate in the world. The temperature remains practically stationary at 70 degrees and breezes blow constantly.

Dream Bella.

Bells in a dream are said to be favorable. If you are in love their chiming is stated to be a sign of a happy marriage. If you are in business they are believed to denote success.

Cheese Poisoning Appears In Lake County

Of late there has been many rumors afloat about people having been poisoned by eating cheese. However these reports have all seemed to come from far away places until last week when the James Sneeby family at Gurnee all became very ill after having eaten cheese at the evening meal. Dr. Young was called and he at once diagnosed the case as poisoning from cheese that had become rancid. The Sneeby family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Sneeby and their two children and Martin DeLoof and all were made seriously ill. About the same time that the Sneeby family were ill Mr. and Mrs. R. Dobbles of Libertyville were also ill and the physician attributed the cause to their having eaten cheese that was not quite right.

These two cases of cheese poisoning, the first that have developed in Lake county since the wave that has swept over the country wherein families are being poisoned by this food should serve as a warning to people to be very careful of the quality of cheese they are eating.

Miss Jones Directs Dollar a Week Club

Miss Lottie Jones has just received her appointment as local director of Uncle Sam's new dollar-a-week club, the most universal organization in the United States.

Every man, woman and child is invited to join this club and begin purchasing the new treasury saving stamps. Twenty of the \$1.00 stamps and a few additional stamps may be exchanged for \$25.00 certificate which yields 4½ per cent interest. There is no restriction on the amount that you save through this club.

The one dollar stamps are now on at the local postoffice. Each week the number of members in the club will be posted on the bulletin board. Miss Jones will give you full particulars if you are interested.

Work is Begun on Grayslake Factory

Work on the Farmers milk plant was started on Wednesday of last week under the direction of Olaf Hogensen, a contractor from Burlington. The work begun with over a dozen men on the job and many more waiting to be put on. The plan is to rush this factory to completion as soon as possible. The erection of this plant is the outgrowth of the "milk war" between the Nestle's company and the producers.

Additional Locals

The Antioch base ball club will give a dance in the Antioch opera house on Monday evening Feb. 7. Music by the Rainbow jazz band of Kenosha. Tickets \$1.00 including war tax.

Mrs. Clara Turner left on Saturday for Norwood Park, where she will spend a few days with her daughter, before going on to Long Beach, California, where she will spend some time with her son and family.

Five noted players seen in "Kiss Me Caroline." The cast includes Bobby Vernon, Vera Steadman, Teddy Sampson, Charlotte Merriman and Neal Burns to say nothing of the celebrated Follies Girls at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

The basket ball game which was to have been held at the high school gym between the Antioch town team and the Lake Villa team Friday night has been called off at the request of the Lake Villa team. The Antioch team will play at Union Grove Saturday evening.

Definition You Should Know.

From the "Listener's Guide to Music"—A fugue is a piece in which the voices one by one come in and the people one by one go out.—Boston Transcript.

The Man They Remember.

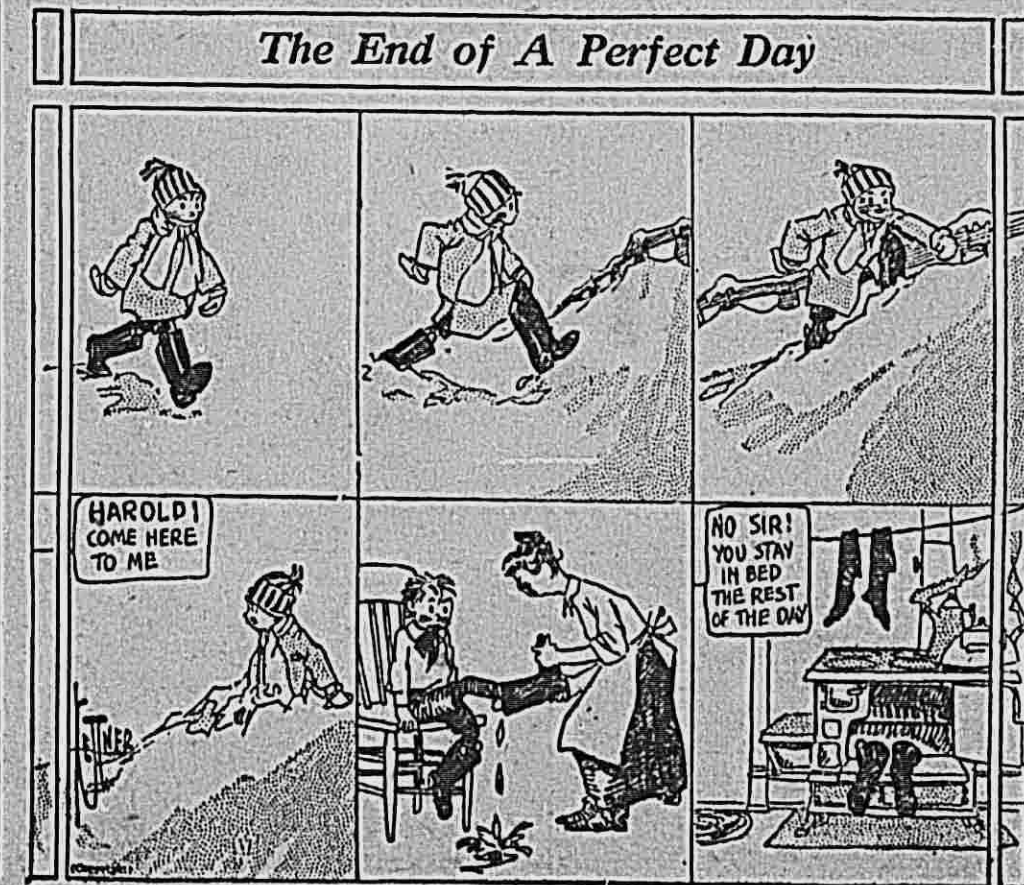
Women prefer a good man, one who is resolute, noble and self-sacrificing. But they are likely to grow tired of him. On the other hand, their interest in a "bad man" never lags.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Unappreciated.

A man once acted as a peacemaker between a friend and his wife, and just to show how little they cared, neither of them attended his funeral.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Wholesale Joy in Labor.

The joy that comes to us in the knowledge that we can labor, that we can fill a niche in this busy world, is enough to compensate us for the effort. On our ability to labor depends our existence, contentment and happiness.



COMRADES OF PERIL

By RANDALL PARRISH

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"YOU CARE FOR ME?"

Synopsis.—Tom Shelby, a rancher, rides into the frontier town of Ponca, looking for a good time after a long spell of hard work and loneliness on the ranch. Instead, he runs into a funeral—that of Dad Calkins, a retired army man of whom little is known. A girl, still in her teens, survives Calkins. McCarthy, a saloon keeper and Ponca's leading citizen, decides that the girl, now alone in the world, should marry. She agrees to pick out a husband from the score of men lined up in her home. To his consternation, she selects Shelby, who had gone along merely as a spectator. The wedding takes place and the couple set out for Shelby's ranch. With them is a "Kid" Macklin, whom Shelby has hired as a helper. On the way the girl tells her husband her name is Olga Carlyn, and also tells him something of the peculiar circumstances of her life. Upon their arrival at the ranch Shelby is struck down from behind and left for dead. He recovers consciousness to find that Macklin and his wife have gone. He starts in pursuit. He learns his wife is an heiress, that her abduction has been carefully planned and that she has been taken to Wolves' Hole, a stronghold of the bandits and bad Indians. Reaching Wolves' Hole, he is discovered by "Indian Joe" and forced to accompany him into the hole. Here he claims to be one of the conspirators and is locked up pending developments. He confides in a Mexican girl, Pancha, in love with Macklin, who intends to marry Olga. Pancha, planning to get rid of her rival, releases Shelby and guides him to a hidden cave.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Descending was far easier than the tollsome climb through the darkness of the night before. There was nothing in sight so far as the mouth of the ravine where it opened into the main valley. Beyond that he could perceive moving figures, and occasionally hear the sound of a distant voice. It was clearly evident to his mind that something unusual must have occurred—some news of disaster or approaching danger—to arouse such excitement among the citizens of the Hole; and he also felt convinced that this more important thing had for the time being, at least, rendered his own escape a matter of small consideration. If any attempt had been made to trail him, this effort had certainly already been abandoned. As he leaped forth from his hiding place he saw, scarcely a hundred yards away, the log walls of that hut, concealed among the trees which he had dimly noted from the cave above. This was probably where Olga had been confined. His heart beat rapidly as he studied the outlines. Could she be there still? Was Macklin with her? or had she been left there under guard of some of his Indian allies?

If she was there, and not too securely guarded, it might be possible for him alone to effect her rescue. The inspiration to make the attempt appealed to him strongly. If he only could get her away unobserved as far as that cave, he believed it possible to follow the trail to the summit. The project appeared simple enough, as he turned it thus over in his mind; at least it surely could do no harm for him to determine definitely if the lady still remained imprisoned there. He would venture far enough to assure himself that this must be the fact. Shelby was sufficiently conscious of danger to use every precaution; the trailing of years came to his aid. The rocky banks of the stream were sufficiently high to conceal his advance, and the creek curved about so as to approach the hut within a few yards. Assured that the water would thus conceal his trail, he crept across himself over the bank, crouching knee deep in the cold stream, safely under cover. This protected him well, slowly downward. He saw no evidence of any guard, and became convinced that this was actually the place where Olga had been confined on arrival, she had since been removed elsewhere.

As he drew nearer the place appeared old, rather dilapidated and long deserted, a shack scarcely fit for human habitation any longer. The one window was boarded up, and the pitched roof of the lean-to sagged dismally. This was certainly not the place; no one apparently had lived there for many a year. Still, now he had ventured so much, it might be well to take a look inside. Assuredly no harm could be done by his searching the rooms, and this would require only a moment or two.

He drew himself up into the weeds, and wiggled his way forward until he obtained a full view of the door. It was tightly closed, but unguarded without. Indeed his search revealed no sign that the hut had been visited for months, until he came within a yard or two of the long step before the entrance; then he suddenly encountered footprints in the softer ground, and was able to distinguish where some one more than one, he thought—had pushed a passage through the surrounding tangle of weeds. He studied these signs intently, yet discerned nothing resembling

a woman's shoe. The moccasin-shod feet, however, had passed over the ground again and again, and he even believed, one, and perhaps more, of the wearers had sat on the doorstep impatiently stamping their feet. To his judgment the place had indeed been under guard, and that recently—the marks were comparatively fresh and clean-cut, as though made within a few hours.

Then, in all probability, this had been the prison where his wife was held. He had stumbled upon it. Here, undoubtedly, was the very spot where she had been confined under guard during the past night, yet she certainly was not there now. The deserted appearance of the place was proof positive that she had been taken elsewhere. Voices sounded off toward the broader expanse of valley, but too far away to present danger; even as he stood cautiously up, and looked out over the tops of the weeds he could see nothing to create alarm. He was alone, unseen, unsuspected, and yielded to the desire to learn what was within the hut. She might have left some message, some sign of her presence, which would prove a clue.

The outer door was secured merely by a wooden latch, and opened easily to his touch. Aftersaw lest some unknown eye might mark his movements, Shelby glided quickly in through the narrow opening, and instantly pressed the door shut behind him. He was in almost total darkness, the only light finding entrance between the ill-fitting boards at the single window. He felt his way blindly across the room, guided by this dim ray, and, discovering one of the boards somewhat loosened, managed to wrench it free, thus permitting the gray daylight to gain entrance. This gave him a dim view of the interior, a nearly square room, inexpressibly dirty, and without furniture, except a rough bench thrust back against one wall.

Straight across from where he stood some black object lay upon the floor, so indistinct to his outline he could not, in that faint light, determine what it might be—a pile of rags, perhaps, or a shapeless heap of rubbish. He stepped forward, curious to learn its nature, yet stopped suddenly, staring down in speechless horror. He was beside the bodies of two men, both dead, gripped together, stiffened in the very attitude with which death had overtaken them. They had died fighting like wild dogs, and their strange posture told the whole story. Shelby, crushing back the dread he felt, tried to part them, but the stiffened limbs would not yield. One was a white man, the other an Indian, the latter shot through the chest, the former apparently choked to death, the rigid red fingers of his antagonist still clutching his throat. Beyond on the floor lay a revolver and a knife.

Shelby stared at the gruesome scene, unable to remove his gaze. In the dim light the features of the two men were almost unrecognizable. What had caused this tragedy? this fierce



Both Dead, Gripped Together.

death grapple? He could only conjecture from what little he knew of the circumstances. Beyond doubt one of these antagonists would be the guard whom Macklin had left to watch over his captive while he departed. But the other? Some one endeavoring to reach the woman, either inspired by good or evil intent. Yet which was the guard? which the invader? Those who had accompanied the Kid at the ranch were all Indians, and it was therefore most likely that a savage had been left to watch over the girl. Then it was the white man who thus sought to reach her. For what purpose?

Shelby bent down and peered inquiringly into the agonized face of the

dead white man. The features were discolored, distorted from the agony in which he had died, the lips drawn back, disclosing a grinning row of teeth. The face scarcely appeared human, and yet was vaguely familiar. He had seen it once before, revealed in the glare of a match, and the recollection came back haunting him—the fellow was Slagin, Hanley's partner. Then he had come there for no good! Had come there in the night like a slinking cat, knowing of Macklin's absence, to carry out some foul object of his own.

The ranchman drew in a long breath, and stood up. The silence and gloom oppressed him, as his eyes once more swept about the dismal apartment. It was surely a fit abode for murder, but the sight of those two dead bodies interlocked on the floor was more than he could bear. Obeying the first impulse he dragged them, still gripping each other, across the floor, and thrust them under the bench, flinging over them the folds of a tattered blanket.

But what of her—Olga? Surely no one could have been here since these two men fought? Otherwise their bodies would have been found, and cared for. It must be that Macklin had not yet returned, and that Hanley knew nothing of Slagin's desperate venture. Then the girl must still be confined in the house, helpless to escape and guarded by these dead men. The thought sent the blood surging into Shelby's throat, and his eager eyes sought the only door opening through the side wall. It was tightly closed and secured by a strong bar of wood. He picked up the revolver from the floor, and went swiftly forward, prepared to face whatever might be revealed beyond. The bar fitted snugly, yet he forced it free of the clasp, and pushed the door open with his knee, watchfully peering into the darkness behind. He saw nothing, no flutter of movement, no evidence that the place was occupied. In spite of daylight without, the room, with its shuttered windows, remained black. His heart almost ceased to beat, yet he advanced into the room, flinging the door wide open behind him. This admitted sufficient light to enable him to dimly make out its surroundings: a couch, covered with a bearskin; a rudely made chair, a bucket of water in one corner, and a faintly revealed figure against the further wall.

"Olga!" he exclaimed, leaning forward eagerly. She moved, leaning forward eagerly. "Who are you? Who calls me?" "It is you, then? He sprang forward. "Don't be afraid; I am Shelby!" "Shelby—you! Tom Shelby! O God! this is not a dream!" "No, no! I am just as real as you are. See! touch me. You thought I was dead?"

Her hands were in his own; her eyes, still incredulous, searching his face in the dim light.

"Dead—yes! They told me so; an Indian said he had crushed in your skull. He boasted of it; and when I asked that Macklin, he only laughed, when he said it was so."

"Laughed, how?"

Her eyes fell.

"He—he didn't seem to think it could make much difference to me; that I would care."

"But do you know who he is? Did he tell you? Did the fellow explain his purpose in this outrage?"

"I do not know; he had no time, no opportunity; we were never alone. What do you mean? Was this all done for some deliberate purpose?"

"Yes, it was, Olga. His name is not Macklin at all; it is probably Churchill—have you ever heard that name before?"

"No; I am sure not."

"It was your mother's name. She came from Virginia, and was heiress to considerable property. It was left to her in trust, and her uncle was the trustee."

"My mother?"

"Yes; she never knew this while she lived, but your father learned some of the facts after her death, and endeavored to verify them. His search was what started trouble; for your uncle, the trustee—his name is Cornelius Churchill—had made no effort to locate the heir to the property left in his care. Instead he had used the money, believing himself perfectly safe. When he learned of your father's suspicions, he became frightened."

"Can this be true?"

"It evidently is true, strange as it seems. Then your father was killed, perhaps through some row engineered by Churchill to put him out of the way, and they made every effort to find you. You alone stood between them and this ill-gotten wealth. Fortunately you could not immediately be located; you had been hidden away in a Catholic school, and before Churchill succeeded in discovering what school you were at, Calkins took you away, and destroyed every trail."

"Calkins! Who and what was he?"

"A sergeant in your father's troop; a faithful fellow to whom your father had confided his story before he died. His one object was to keep you safely out of Churchill's hands until you should become of age. That was why

he dragged you from town to town and kept you in poverty."

"But why did he never tell me all this?"

"I cannot answer that; no doubt he thought it best; believed the time had not come. I understand he acted under legal advice. Then, you know, his death was very sudden."

"Did he kill himself?"

"I do not think so now. That was the story in Ponca, but it is my belief he was murdered. You had finally been traced; the man who had succeeded in finding your trail was in Ponca. Calkins had to be put out of the way."

"You—mean Macklin?"

"Yes; only, as I say, that is probably not the fellow's name—he is Cornelius Churchill's son."

"Where—where did you learn all this?"

"Macklin told the story, when he was drunk, to another rancher. I crept up to a camp-fire one night and heard the latter relate the tale."

"Where was this?"

"On Dragon Creek."

"Yes—but when?"

"Night before last; while I was seeking to trail you."

She had never released her grasp of his hand; now it tightened.

"Night before last; you—you never knew it before?"

"Certainly not."

"You didn't marry me—because I had all this money?"

Shelby laughed lightly.

"Lord, no; I never suspected you had five cents."

"And—and," she went on earnestly, "you—you followed after me, hurt as you was, never knowing about all this—just because it was me?"

"That's sure right; leastwise until I struck this outfit over on Dragon Creek, and I can't say that I cared a d—n about the money at all; only it gave me a notion of what was up. I'd come just the same; you can bet your life on that."

"Oh, I am glad you said so! And you—you actually don't care for the money?"

"Care for it! Little girl, I ain't given it a thought. I'm here for—you!"

"Me? You care for me?"

"Well, I reckon I must. Long as you're my wife, I'm your husband, ain't I?"

"Yes," she said, rather wearily, "I understand."

Her glance was toward the open door into the other room, and she seemed anxious to change the topic.

"What—what happened out there last night? Do you know? There was fighting, and a shot fired. I am sure I heard a cry, as though some one was hurt, and then after that everything was silent."

"There was a fight," he answered, "and it cost the lives of two men—one white, the other Indian. I found them gripped in each other's arms there on the floor, both dead!"

"Both dead! Two of them out there. How horrible! Who are they?"

"One must have been your guard."

"Yes, the Indian; but the other?"

"A ruffian named Slagin; he was one of the fellows I overheard talking about your case. He must have known that Macklin left you here alone last night, and came to see you for some purpose. He must have encountered the Indian unexpectedly, and the two went into the death grapple."

"And—both were killed?"

"Yes; the red was shot, and the white choked to death. It was a game fight all right. I couldn't pry the fellows apart."

"And they are there now?"

"Not in sight—no; I rolled the bodies back under a bench out of sight, and threw an old blanket over them. Now see here, Olga," he went on earnestly, "we've got to get out of here before anyone comes. I know a place where we can hide, and a trail that leads up to this Hole; but the first thing to do is to get safely away before Macklin gets back. You will go with me?"

"Of course; but do you dare make the attempt by daylight?"

"I don't dare anything else. Every minute we waste here adds to our danger. You have nothing to take with you?"

She shook her head; then suddenly she lifted her eyes again, and looked him directly in the face.

"Tom Shelby," she asked impetuously, "is what you said actually true—that you are just doing this because you have got to, being my husband?"

He stared at her, surprised, and confused by so direct a question.

"Sure; that's what I ought to do, ain't it? But maybe you don't exactly savor what I mean. I—I reckon I've got to thinkin' a lot about you lately; since that galoot took you away I mean; and—and well, I'm d—d glad you are my wife," he broke forth desperately. "That's honest how I feel about it."

The clear eyes watching him smiled, and she stretched out her hand.

"You are sure then it is not just a duty. You really want me to go with you?"

"I ain't much good telling these things, but that's what I want. I reckon there ain't no world big enough to keep me from huntin' you up—God! did you hear that?"

It was the harsh voice of a man singing, the voice of Joe Macklin.

CHAPTER XI.

A Shot in the Dark.

She stood clutching him tightly, both staring in startled fear out through the open door into the dim light of the front room. The whole situation flashed through Shelby's mind—if Macklin was alone he could handle him; yet there was danger that the

man might shoot, and the report be overheard by others. Then, again, he might not be alone. It was better to make sure first, and then act. But how? A possibility occurred to him—it was dark within that second room; he could slip back into the corner, and remain concealed; perhaps the fellow would talk, would reveal his plans; at least, once at his ease, he could be made the victim of surprise. But would Olga play the part necessary? "Can you act?" he whispered hastily. "We must fool that fellow."

"How do you mean? What am I to do?"

"Make him talk. Let him think you are all right; above all keep him from suspecting that I am either here, or even alive."

"But how can I?" breathlessly, "with the door unbarred, and those dead men? He will know something has gone wrong."

"Tell him they fought and killed each other, but that first they unbarred the door. You found them there, and dragged the bodies under the bench. You dared not go away; you were afraid—make up some story. Here he is now!"

He left her frightened and dismayed by this sudden emergency, and sprang back into the darkest corner, crouching against the log wall. If she would only induce Macklin to reveal his plans, gain his confidence. He could

see her there in the dim light bending forward and listening, a slender girl figure. Then the outer door crashed open, letting in a flood of light from without, and a step sounded heavily on the floor. The young woman straightened up, the clear profile of her face revealed. Somehow Shelby knew she had braced herself for the contest. Macklin must have stopped just within the door, staring about him in uncertainty.

"What the h—l is up here?" he burst forth angrily, confused by the gloom. "Sam, where are you anyway?"

"Who is Sam?" she asked quietly, and taking a step forward. "Is that the name of the Indian you left on guard?"

He gazed at her open-mouthed, for the moment too astonished to even find speech.

"What?" he stammered finally, "why, what are you doing out here? Who opened that door? Where is the d—d red snake, anyway?"

"I do not know very much more than you do," she replied quietly. "There was a fight out here some time during the night, and the bar across the door was knocked down."

"A fight! Who were they?"

"A white man, and the guard. They were both killed."

"Both—both killed?" he seemed unable to grasp the fact. "Who was the white man?"

"I do not know."

"And you did not even run away? Did not try to escape?"

"Where could I go?" she asked. "What was there for me to do but wait for you to return?"

"Well, if this don't beat h—l!" he exclaimed. "Why I thought you was afraid of me. You ain't, hey?"

"No; I—I don't think I am. You were not rough with me, and—and you said you would have something interesting to tell me when you got back."

Macklin laughed, evidently relieved. She had spoken as a child might whose curiosity had been aroused.

"Oh, I see, my girl; you've been thinking this over, have you, and decided I might not be quite so bad after all. I thought maybe you'd get over that tantrum after awhile, fer shucks! I knew that feller Shelby was nothin' to you. You just married him ter git away from Ponca—didn't you?"

"A single shot rang out sharply. He saw Macklin fling up his arms and reel backward."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Simpkins in Hard Luck.

Mr. Simpkins was complaining to his

homon friend, Jenkins, about the numerous

ills his wife had brought upon him in the course of their association.

"When first I met her," he said, "I was struck dumb with admiration. When I married her I was blind with love, and now," he added, "I'm deaf from her everlasting talking."

Sure Relief



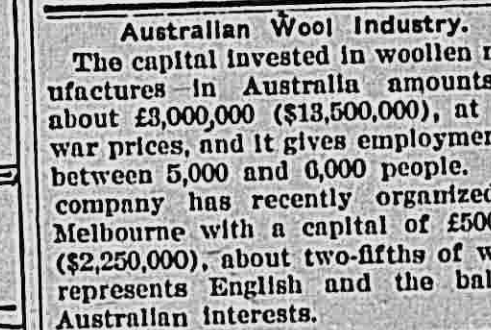
BELL'S BEANS
FOR INDIGESTION
Is Ideal for
The Complexion
Sap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Took The Druggist's Advice

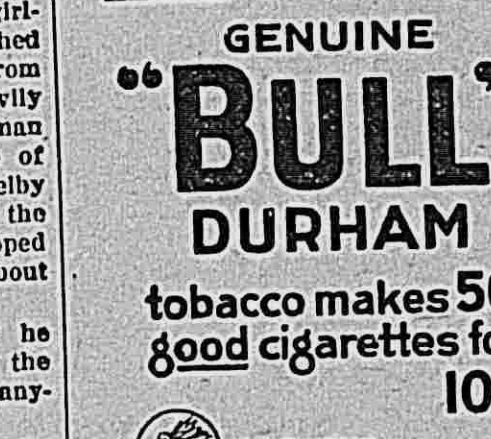
Danville, Ill.—"The first year after I was married I went down in health and strength. The druggist recommended Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to me as the best tonic on the market. One bottle of the 'Discovery' was all I found necessary to take. It not only strengthened me but I gained in weight as well. My health has been better ever since I took the 'Discovery' so I do not hesitate to recommend it to others as the best tonic on the market."—MRS. MARY LIVEN-GOOD, 821 May St. No alcohol.



Australian Wool Industry.
The capital invested in woolen manufactures in Australia amounts to about £3,000,000 (\$13,500,000), at present prices, and it gives employment to between 5,000 and 6,000 people. One company has recently organized at Melbourne with a capital of £500,000 (\$2,250,000), about two-fifths of which represents English and the balance Australian interests.



GENUINE
"BULL"
DURHAM
tobacco makes 50
good cigarettes for
10c



Vaseline
Carbolated
PETROLEUM JELLY
A convenient, safe
antiseptic for home
use. Invaluable for
dressing cuts and
sores. A time-tried
remedy.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York
TOO LATE
Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES
The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1695. Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

For Irritated Throats
take a tried and tested remedy—one that acts promptly and effectively and contains no opiates. You get that remedy by asking for

PISO'S

For Nervous Women

Springfield, Ill.—For run-down, nervous women, I know of nothing that will equal Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have taken it when in a weak, nervous condition and always found it to be very beneficial. I would never hesitate to recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to all women who are ailing and nervous."—MRS. MABEL FOWELL, 1000 S. 16th St.

Sold by all druggists in liquid or tablet form (no alcohol or narcotic). Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package and write for free confidential medical advice.



Frozen fancy, large, dressed Herring. 50 per pound. Retail with order or send for complete list before buying elsewhere.

CONSUMERS FISH CO., Green Bay, Wis.

GLASS CLOTH—A Transparent, Waterproof Fabric, efficient as glass for hotbeds. Catalog Free. Turner Bros., Box 4, Bladen, Neb.

Territory Has Two Capitals.

When South Africa became federated, ten years ago, a controversy as to the capital city was settled by one of the most curious compromises in history. Pretoria became the administrative and Cape Town the legislative center. So United South Africa has two capitals, which are about one thousand miles apart.

WOMEN USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Walsts, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dyed-look." Buy "Diamond Dyes" only. Druggist has Color Card—Adv.

Auto's Heavy Toll of Death.

According to statistics compiled by the National Safety council, three times as many people are being killed by automobiles as in all the factories, mines, railroads and other industries in America. The annual toll of automobile accidents at grade crossings averages 1,000 persons killed and 3,000 injured.

Garfield Tea, taken regularly, will correct both liver and kidney disorders.—Adv.

Unkind.

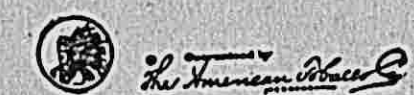
Gerald—"I have a bone to pick with you." Geraldine—"Is that why you are scratching your head?"

Some eloquent sermons are wordless.

Do you know why it's toasted

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what **MR.** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

Nature's Remedy

CHICAGO, ILL. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$15.00 and \$20.00 per day. With private bath \$15.00 and \$20.00. Opposite Post Office—Near all theatres and hotels. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

Grace Hotel

CHICAGO, ILL. and Clark St. Rooms with detached bath \$15.00 and \$20.00 per day. With private bath \$15.00 and \$20.00. Opposite Post Office—Near all theatres and hotels. A clean, comfortable, newly decorated hotel. A safe place for your wife, mother or sister.

KILL THAT COLD

Take a hot cupful of **Bulgarian Blood Tea**

Increases the blood circulation, flushes the kidneys, stimulates the liver, wards off flu, grippe and pneumonia. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 6-1921.

American Woman Runs Constantinople Canteen



Daily scene at Mrs. Bristol's American canteen for Russian refugees at the Sirkedji railroad station in Stamboul. Thousands of Russians were furnished daily with warm drink and food at this canteen. In this crisis, the work of the American Red Cross in Constantinople is a signal achievement. Mrs. Bristol is the wife of Admiral Mark L. Bristol, American high commissioner in Constantinople.

Germany's Ruin Was Predicted by Bismarck

Prophecy and Bitter Attack on William II in Suppressed Volume of Memoirs.

CALLS KAISER VAIN AND WEAK

Statesman Said Terrible Catastrophe Would Hit All the Nations of Europe—Attempts Made to Prevent Publication of Book.

London.—"I see great perils arising in Germany, and, indeed, for the whole of Europe. The longer the catastrophe is in coming the more terrible it will be."

The prophecy comes from the long suppressed third volume of Prince Bismarck's memoirs, which have just been made public in Germany, despite the opposition of the kaiser and his friends. Bismarck wrote the story of his life in three volumes, entitled, "Thoughts and Reflections," the first two volumes being the story of his rise to power and the third the story of the Iron Chancellor's dismissal by William II, a boy monarch, whom he characterizes as "dreamy and vain."

The first two volumes were published, but the third volume, although in print, was never released to the German people because the men who surrounded the kaiser feared a scandal would result. It has at last appeared, after a legal battle for its suppression, and a summary and extracts of the book have been printed in the Vossische Post. Articles summarizing the volume also have appeared in the English press.

Called William II Vain and Weak. Bismarck, in his analysis of William II, depicts him as having Frederick II's craving for show; Frederick II's love for "tal soldier fellows"; Frederick the Great's thirst for glory; Frederick William IV's dreaminess and weakness, and Frederick III's vanity and sensitiveness.

"Only from one of his ancestors did he inherit nothing—from his grandfather, William I," says the Iron Chancellor, who served both monarchs. Such uncomplimentary sketches, together with personal letters from the kaiser which he did not wish to have made public, caused the imperial ban on the book.

The first chapter of the volume tells of the admiration which the young Prince William at first felt for the veteran statesman, who was then imperial chancellor. He spoke of Bismarck's "magnificent work," of his love of the fatherland and his building up of the empire, and uttered the hope that Bismarck would continue to guard and protect his country.

Hero Worship Short-Lived.

This attitude of hero worship on the part of the prince did not last long, however. The men were basically different, and these differences were soon manifested. A clergyman named Stocker had made himself conspicuous as an anti-Semitic, and Bismarck and William quarreled over him. William defended the man, while the chancellor declared him doubly dangerous, for "he is a political clergyman and a clerical politician."

The breach widened, and it is evident that Prince William's admiration for Bismarck, if ever sincere, soon cooled. Even in the year before William I died the prince drew up a proclamation laying down the attitude which he intended to pursue once he became kaiser. It said that he should deliberate with his own "colleagues," the higher German rulers and princes, before he gave them their orders, and that these "colleagues" must not be allowed to grow too overbearing. As president of the German Bund, the kaiser was only the first among equals, and had no ground for adopting this egotistic and dominant attitude. He insisted, however, that this decree should be sent up and sent to the various Prussian embassies and legations throughout the empire, there to be promulgated on his coronation day, so that all might know his wishes, and be advised of what he proposed to do, even before he began to command.

Burn Document, Says Bismarck.

Before doing so, however, he sent

the document to Bismarck, and asked his opinion.

"May I respectfully ask your royal highness to throw the draft you have so kindly sent me into the fire without delay?" was Bismarck's answer.

When the prince came into authority Bismarck was retained as imperial chancellor, but now found that he had a group of opponents to deal with in the new government. The grand duke of Baden, Waldersee and Botticher all conspired against him both at court and in parliament. Bismarck in the memoirs scores these men and the new friends that the kaiser had gathered about him. He speaks, for example, of Hoyden, "of whom politicians say that he is a politician," and Botticher, who owed his place to Bismarck, won great influence over the kaiser at Bismarck's expense, and the young monarch gave less heed to the older man's counsel. The time was slowly approaching for the "dropping of the pilot" who had stood so long at the helm of Prussia and the empire.

Many of the kaiser's policies at this period show a creditable amount of enlightenment, although Bismarck did not believe them practicable. William II at this time expressed sympathy for the working classes and dreamed of better labor laws and class reconciliation. Bismarck, on the other hand, thought that the workers ought to be kept down. The kaiser had his own way and better labor laws were passed, despite Bismarck's opposition. Such defeats weakened the chancellor's power and he even wondered whether he ought to send in his resignation.

Bismarck Considers Resigning.

Thus the storm gathered in January and February, 1890, and was marked by a scene in the imperial palace at Berlin. Tempers had risen on both sides over the matter in dispute, and at last the chancellor put the direct question:

"It appears, then, that I am in your majesty's way?"

"The kaiser," adds Bismarck, "said nothing and therefore assented."

After this Bismarck again considered offering his resignation, but he did not do so. In fact, he became obstinate and ultimately decided to make it as difficult as possible for the kaiser to dismiss him. Meanwhile, however, the kaiser was growing stronger in the government. The ministers in the cabinet turned against Bismarck and he felt his grip weakening. Once he asked for an explanation of why the ministers favored the kaiser against him, and one replied confidentially: "We must do something to please him" (meaning the kaiser). Bismarck answered ironically that he was glad to see the monarchy so firmly established—the monarchy that was so shaken when he became chancellor.

Chancellor Defies Kaiser.

Matters came to a crisis toward the end of March. Bismarck had received Windthorst, the leader of the Center party, at his home, and the kaiser resented this act. Bismarck claimed the right to receive distinguished politicians whenever and wherever he pleased. The kaiser asked: "Even if I, your sovereign, forbid you to?"

"Yes, even then," Bismarck answered.

William then talked about the new Reichstag and about insurance, both subjects on which he knew the chancellor's views were opposed to his own. He spoke of his great wish to visit the czar as soon as possible.

Bismarck did not approve of this and the kaiser knew it. The chancellor's answer to the suggestion was to take a document from his portfolio and warn the kaiser against the visit, saying that "Prince Hatzfeld, the German ambassador at London, had made notes of some very unpleasant things the czar had said of the kaiser. These notes were contained in the document which Bismarck exhibited, but would not show to William. The kaiser insisted that he read them, but Bismarck said that such distressing statements could not very well be read aloud. The kaiser snatched the document from Bismarck's hands and began to read for himself. His face grew pale with anger, for, as Bis-

marck observes, "the things said about him were really very nasty."

William's Vanity Wounded.

The chancellor derived great pleasure from the incident, but William was very hurt and angry, both at the czar and at Bismarck, because of the situation in which he had found himself placed and the wound to his vanity. Shortly after this, while his rage was still hot, he heard of some ill-founded report by an obscure German consul in Russia which told of an alleged mobilization of the Russian army. Bismarck had not thought it worth calling to the kaiser's attention, as there were slight grounds for believing the report. But the kaiser believed every word of it, and wrote a discourteous note to the chancellor asking why such important information had been withheld from him. He declared that the empire was threatened and that counter measures must be taken at once against the threatened Russian menace.

Bismarck's policy had been traditionally pro-Russian for 30 years, and he knew that there was no ground for alarm. Action on the part of the German empire would have caused unnecessary complications and might have ended in real trouble. Bismarck won his point, but at the cost of greatly strained relations with the throne. This quarrel soon merged into another, for Bismarck, who felt that he was being supplanted by others in the confidence of the kaiser, suddenly insisted on a constitutional clause, 40 years old, which forbade the ministers to converse officially with the sovereign except through the medium of the premier. Bismarck was both Prussian premier and imperial chancellor, and was determined to let no one but himself exercise a direct personal influence on the monarch. The kaiser, who liked to talk personally with his ministers and who favored a direct government policy, demanded the abolition of the clause. Bismarck refused, but offered to resign.

The offer was a mere gesture. Bismarck had tendered his resignation many times before when he wished to gain a point, and had always won. At one time the kaiser had returned a written offer with the word "Never!" scribbled across it. But now he sent the chief of the civil cabinet to call for the offer of resignation at Bismarck's house. The chancellor refused to be hurried. Carefully and slowly he began the wording of the resignation. An afternoon and evening passed, and the next morning the kaiser lost patience and sent an adjutant with the message:

"His majesty will wait until two o'clock for the document."

Bismarck told the adjutant that he was "ready to sign his own resignation at any moment," but that he needed time to write out his offer if the tone was to befit the dignity of his office. But the kaiser did not waver in his decision. Bismarck was dismissed. In an effort to conciliate him William conferred upon the outgoing chancellor the title of duke, but the honor was not accepted.

General Caprivi was at once named as his successor and his soon as his resignation had been received Bismarck was hurried out of the chancellor's palace with unseemly haste. He says that while his servants were still packing up his possessions the lackeys of his successor "occupied the stairs, doors and passages of the palace," and part of the palace was already taken possession of by General Caprivi before Bismarck left.

In the third volume Bismarck, having brought the story of his own political career to an end, adds a miscellaneous chapter of criticism of the kaiser. He also attacks Caprivi for exchanging Zanzibar for Heligoland and for not renewing the treaty with Russia. He closes with the prophecy of ruin and catastrophe for the nations of Europe.

Bare Pickle and Pretzel Lunch.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Eating of pickles and pretzels as a school recess lunch was banned by public health nurses of the central part of the state at the first of their conferences, and resolutions were adopted that nurses should urge parents to provide good, wholesome, old-fashioned bread and butter

HOW WOMEN AVOID SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Some Are Extremely Necessary, Others May Not Be

Every Woman Should Give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First



Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with a female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again as I have been so well. I have a six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter. It is the gospel truth and I will write to any one who wants a personal letter."—Mrs. E. H. HAYDOCK, 6824 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Vermont woman adds her testimony to the long line of those fortunate women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after it had been decided an operation was necessary:

Burlington, Vt.—"I suffered with female trouble, and had a number of doctors who said that I would never be any better until I had an operation. I was so bad I could hardly walk across the floor and could not do a thing. My sister-in-law induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it certainly has helped me wonderfully. I keep house and do my work and have a small child. I have recommended Vegetable Compound to a number of my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. H. R. SEARON, Apple Tree Point Farm, Burlington, Vt.

In hospitals are many women who are there for surgical operations, and there is nothing a woman dreads more than the thought of an operation, and the long weary months of recovery and restoration to strength if it is successful. It is very true that female troubles may through neglect reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but most of the common ailments of women are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. In fact, many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Many School Children are Sickly

and take cold easily, are feverish and constipated, have headaches, stomach or bowel trouble.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Used by Mothers for over 30 years

Are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders and destroy worms. 10,000 testimonials like the following from mothers and friends of children telling of relief. Originals are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are grand. They were recommended to my sister by a doctor, and I am giving them to my little three year old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up wonderfully."

Get a package from your druggist for use when needed. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Accounted For.

Cortland Bleecker, the well-known clubman and connoisseur, said at a dinner in New York:

"We live in an age of substitutes, and we pay three times more for these substitutes than we ought to pay for the real thing."

"A pretty debutante said to me at a dance:

"I see that you're admiring my stockings. Don't they glisten beautifully? And yet they're not real silk, you know. They're an artificial silk made of wood."

"Wood, eh?" said I. "Then that accounts for the ladder just below your knee."

Inutile Fame.

"Why are you sure there is no Santa Claus?" asked the small boy.

"Because," answered the small girl, "if there were anybody with all that popular pull, he'd have been put up as a candidate for office years ago."

Enjoys It.

"Made any New Year's resolutions?" "Sure. It's so much fun breaking 'em afterwards."

Rulers Whose Ends Were Tragical.

For high tragedy nothing can approach the manner in which the Roman emperors quitted earth's stage. Julius Caesar was assassinated on the Ides of March, Tiberius was suffocated, Claudius was poisoned by his wife, and Commodus by his favorite mistress. Galba was slain by the Praetorian guard; Calligula, after having declared himself to be a god, was murdered; while Nero committed suicide to save himself from the hands of the executioners.

A cup of Garfield Tea before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.—Adv.

Comfort.

"You children would rather go to a moving picture than to Sunday school?"

"Yes," answered the small girl, "it's darker in the picture theater and you don't have to have our faces washed."

A conceited man will not talk about you behind your back. He will talk about himself.

Kill That Cold With HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE AND La Grippe

FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous

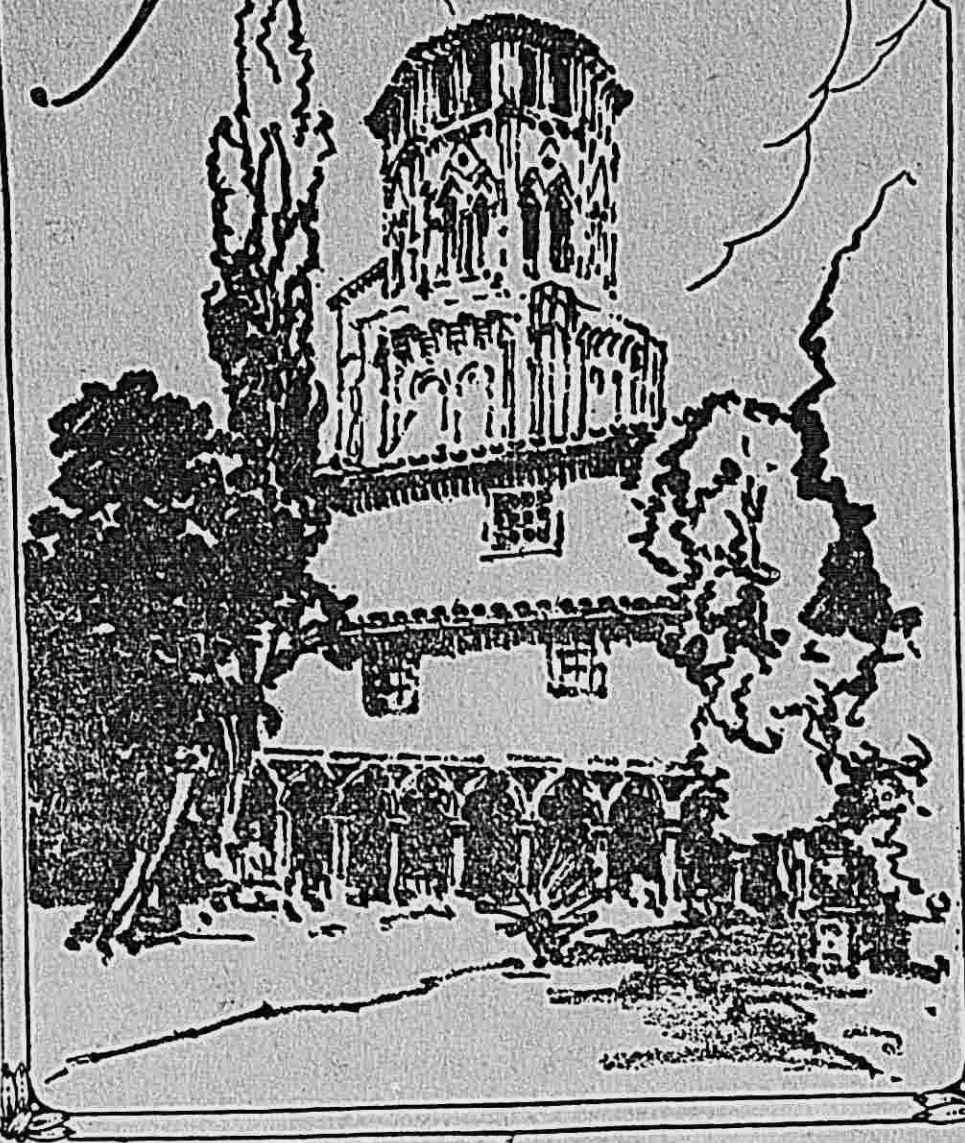
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.

Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache

Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

The Charm of Toulouse



In the Museum Courtyard, Toulouse.

A WANDERER coming from Provence, westward, to the historic capital of Languedoc, and looking for the first time upon the ancient towers of Toulouse, may well wonder whether they are indeed old, so modern is the appearance of the red brick, after the gray-gold stones of the Roman Provence. Old, nevertheless, they are, though differing in style, as in color, from any thing to be seen in other parts of Paris.

The Toulousain gothic has a character all its own; for the true spirit of northern architecture—that of the soaring line—never became indigenous here, says a writer in the Christian Science Monitor. These southerners accepted it only as a fashion of the day, to which concessions must be made, that granted, they proceeded at once to modify the style, to suit the local traditions of a people that at heart loved a horizontal line better than an aspiring one. So they declined to build interior vertical pillars—which, moreover, needed large stones and were very expensive—and instead they threw great vaults over wide spaces, broke up their towers into bays, generally mingled, in a very curious fashion, the spirit of the gothic and the Romanesque. These are points that strike one about the great cathedral of St. Sernin in Toulouse, the largest and finest building of the southern style that is to be seen in France today.

Cathedral of St. Sernin.

As usual in churches hereabouts, the building is dark, being lighted by windows behind the triforium, and not from a clerestory above. The Romanesque manner did not relieve its main walls by distributing part of the weight along flying buttresses to the aisles; therefore it dared not build them very high, nor weaken them by piercing large windows. Toulousain congregations, however, never cared for much light within their churches. There was already more than enough without.

Very interesting was my walk round the church, with the sacristan beside me, a handsome, kindly man, gentle and courteous, yet with a certain dignity in his manner, as of one who, though in a humble station, knew well how to command. I liked the quiet firmness with which he rebuked the old women who would chatter too loudly in the transport.

As we did the round of the church we talked together. He told me how deeply he cared for knowledge and learning, how much he regretted that such things meant so little to so many people of his country. "They are lizards who love to lie in the sun; and it is the sun we must blame"—he smiled at his jest—"If my fellow-townsmen are neither savants nor workers, and are too idle to follow up the idea that their minds seize upon so quickly. That is why when we have energy we do so well. I say often that some of our best presidents have come—Mr. Fallieres among them—from the left bank of the Garonne." And with a bow the sacristan left me, to continue "my studies." He was the most eloquent of the many who have deigned to me the meridional disinclination to hard work. There is a proverb extant: "The men of the Midi use what the men of the north produce." The men of the north, I suppose, produced that proverb.

Houses are Fascinating.

After the churches—perhaps even before the churches—her renaissance hotels are the greatest charm of Toulouse. And by "hotels" I mean houses, not hostels. Certainly they are most fascinating, both as specimens of architecture of their time, and as affording an idea of the magnificence in which the merchant princes of that day lived. Almost all styles of renaissance are to be seen, from that of the Hotel Berny—trans-

tional from Gothic to the lightest and most graceful designs of the new manner—to the Hotel d'Assent, when the architects had already lost some of the first pure enthusiasm with which they viewed Italian art in the days of Francis I, and onward into the less refined, though rich and luxurious style of the Maison de Pierre, built in the days of Louis XIII.

The Hotel de Vieux Rainsin, I think, gave me the greatest pleasure, so perfectly felicitous it is, as seen from the courtyard. The little loggia, daintily decorated, the windows all variously adorned, and showing upon every sill, pilaster, and headstone, a new device of scroll, garland, or festoon. Here two maidens, bearing proudly and gladly their light lintel border; here full-cheeked, soft-winged cherubs who have fluttered down, to rest awhile in these pleasant places. Beside them are baskets of fruit, hanging bunches of grapes and wreaths of flowers—frail and exquisite little fancies, carved like love-lyrics that nymphs of the fountain write with milk-white fingers upon the walls of their water-grottoes. Elsewhere leaf-words are written in leaves so naturelike as almost to tremble in the breeze, and to most to tremble in the breeze, and to keep the courtyard fresh and cool beneath the torrid southern sun. Everywhere you will find in Toulouse, such down in stone among her palaces, such nery gossamer trifles as Joachim du Bellay and Remy de Belleau were fashioning, during those same years, in song.

Sitting here I can look out upon the Place Lafayette, where—because it is raining heavily—the cabmen sit, hunched upon the boxes of their blue cabs with bright red wheels. With heads sunk down into their shoulders, like the anthropophagi of Othello's story, these Jehus of Toulouse sleep the idle hours away. One of them has spread a great faded blue umbrella so far over himself and over his box that only his feet are visible. Those feet recall Tweedledum—or Tweedledee, was it—sheltering from the storm. But there will be no need for long shelter here. Before an hour has passed the sun will be warm again upon the shining pave.

MONEY MADE IN ODD IDEAS

Practically No Limit to Inventions That Have Been Granted Patents in United States.

In enumerating some of the strange patents sanctioned by the patent office an attorney mentions a tornado-proof house, the invention of a New England man. It is built on a pivot so that every breeze turns it with its head to the wind. Among other inventions is a "pedal calorificator" with which one can blow upon one's toes to warm them. It is a tube, worn under the clothes, with a branch leading to each foot and a mouthpiece at the top. Then there are a polisher for false teeth—merely the end of a cornucop stuck on a stick; a sanitary pocket for carrying chewing gum, a wooden bit for preventing snoring, a noiseless alarm clock that yanks the sleeper's arm instead of ringing, another that starts a mechanism that throws him out of bed, and a machine for counting eggs as they are laid.

Up-to-Date Riches.

"Jones has secured his pile, all right." "Plenty of the long green, has he?" "Long green nothing! I was referring to his coal pile."—Boston Transcript.

A Leap-Year Revenge.

"That rich girl the fellows are all after has a mean disposition." "What's she doing?" "She says she is going to propose to all the men in her set."

An old right in Mexico is usually all wrong.

Meat continues to come down. So does the customer.

The price of copper isn't coming right down to brass tax.

Every once in a while it is a long time between mail robberies.

Japan has recognized Mexico, affording grounds for another jingo story.

Paris is vacinating its dogs against rabies. That probably makes the dogs mad.

D'Annunzio dramatized Flume, but Italian warships furnished the music.

An alleged automobile thief stood mute in court. This throws the case into neutral.

"An apple a day will keep the doctor away."—Eat two and avoid a consultation.

It's getting to be the proper thing to decline a cabinet portfolio before it is tendered.

It seems much easier for hogs to approach the pre-war level than for pork to do so.

The old woman who lived in a shoe set a good example for the victims of landlord profiteers.

Bolshevist Russia, having made a motion for a league of Bolshevist states, awaits a second.

Not only is the dollar slowly coming into its own, but the nickel and the dime have hopes.

A patriot must make sacrifices. Padewski must be terribly out of practice by this time.

Some husbands would not resent a blue law forbidding them to kiss their wives on Sunday.

Many a man discovers after he has bought an automobile that there is nowhere to come but back.

What the consumer has in mind, it seems, is the day when two can live as cheaply as one can now.

Filipinos are being compelled by law to wear trousers. Can nothing stop this blight of civilization?

Another good thing the reformers could do would be to limit profiteering to one-half of 1 per cent.

One of the hardest things about the first of any month is trying to decide how many new records to buy.

Isn't spinning the wheels of prosperity to continue the habit of making six-cent sugar into dollar candy?

Japan improves the opportunity to seize a little more of Manchuria to "save it from the Russian Reds."

It is comparatively easy for automobile bandits to loot banks, but few of them succeed in getting away with it.

The controversy over the cables is complicated by the fact that England, France and Japan have physical possession.

When a man expresses sympathy for old maids he means that he regrets their inability to do as well as his wife did.

This is the time of year when the money intended for new shoes provides useless gifts for people who don't want them.

The inaugural ball will present an opportunity for good work in the discouragement of the jazz dance and the jazz costume.

Get-rich-quick concerns should bitterly resent the action of a defunct company which paid as much as 75 cents on the dollar.

Spain is willing to help us straighten up Armenia, evidently no longer worrying about how we helped it straighten up Cuba.

It begins to seem as if it may be advisable to adopt another amendment making it unconstitutional to have a raisin in your possession.

Perhaps the kind of independence the Philippines want is that of the son of a rich father set up and backed in business by the old man.

It is the easiest thing in the world to get a woman who would be willing to take charge of a live department by simply calling it a bureau.

Heavy betting on horse races is reported from Berlin. This is calculated to excite the socialists who think wealth has gotten into the wrong hands.

It is easy to understand why a former king might be recalled to the throne, but it is the hardest kind of a matter to understand why he should want to be.

A London minister declares there will be no jazz in heaven. If that won't cause a lot of people to reform and begin leading an upright life, nothing will.

Shortward the skirts of conquest take their way.

Every cat also is expected to do its duty in the rat war.

Woolen stockings under short skirts cover a multitude of shins.

A fly wages the struggle for its daily bread by the swat of its brow.

"Jazz" is artistically objectionable, but it is better than "hymns of hate."

With raw sugar at 5 cents what do you still pay for the refined product?

This country might profit from learning the good things about Latin America.

The dove of peace has a fighting chance everywhere except on Mount Ararat.

Patronage is such a delicate word to cover up modern methods of prying loose a job.

It will require \$345,571,390.77 to run New York the coming year. Will it be worth it?

The Turks are likely to take little stock in a mediator "more than 3,000 miles away."

In other words, Lenin favors concessions as something to grab when the grabbing is good.

So many women are smoking that men are beginning to forewear the weed as effeminate.

The allies will have to sharpen their knives before they can successfully carve Turkey.

Apparently there is a lot of news coming from that Geneva conference that never happened.

Everybody seems to be anxious to help the farmer by proposing plans for somebody else to do it.

What will they do with all that Nobel peace money when the league abolishes all the wars?

With King Alcohol on his last legs, how long will his dancing partner, Jazz, be able to stand?

"Janitor Made Rich" says a headline, a fact that most of us thought was generally understood.

A British observer says our telephone service is the best. Are you not sorry for the British?

Strange, with all this speeding by mail truck drivers, that the postal service should be what it is.

Some people learn by experience that if they desire to criticize a mule it is best to do it to his face.

When it comes to remembering birthdays the woman past forty has the worst memory in the world.

Consumers of bread cannot understand why the farmers should be alarmed at the low price of wheat.

Most of that \$23,000,000 needed for the relief of children in Europe can also be charged up on the war bill.

The Turks explain that the progress they are making against the Armenians makes mediation superfluous.

Blue laws invariably develop a large amount of color blindness in a community that attempts to enforce them.

Two men walked 20 miles playing golf in England. The nongolfing public will agree that it served them right.

A few years ago a girl would not think of wearing a yarn stocking unless it was a bandage around her neck.

"Honey champagne" is another name for the mead that made our medieval ancestors kiss their bartenders.

Russian Reds accused of killing intellectuals may be trying to show that they are more intellectual than the intellectuals.

The Shorthorn breeders are planning an "eat more meat" campaign, but it may only breed trouble with the short-purse consumers.

Nevertheless there is no immediate possibility of those 15,000,000 immigrants finding the necessary cash for a trip to our shores.

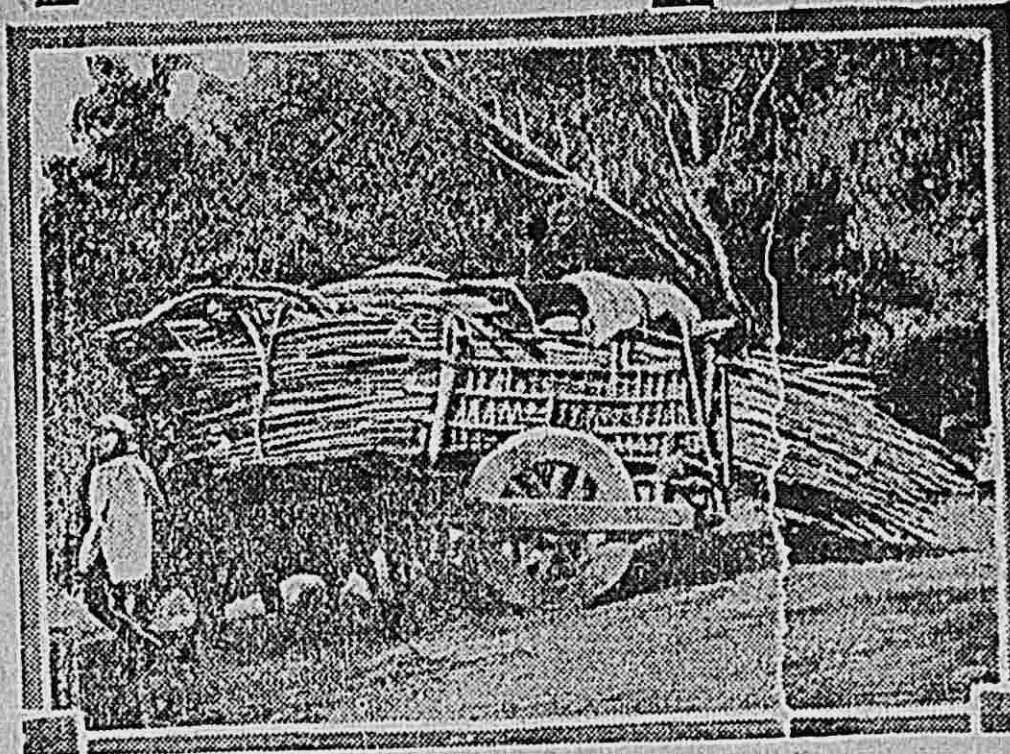
A frontal attack on d'Annunzio by an American movie manager with an advantageous contract would no doubt end the Flume war.

Those Frenchmen may blame paper money for the prevalence of grip, but none among us is showing any signs of trying to avoid contagion.

A grand opera star sang over the wireless from New York to bluejackets on battleships at sea. All that they were exposed to before that was submarines.

No sooner do the Greeks vote Constantine his old job than Kemal Pasha gives Greece a kick on the shin at Smyrna to remind that the Turk is still on the map.

Bamboo Forests of the Punjab



Cutting Bamboos to the Railroad.

ONE of the greatest drawbacks of a forester's profession is that he rarely lives long enough to see the results of his labors. This is particularly the case in India, where a forest officer hardly ever remains more than five years in one division. And what is five years in the life of a tree? But with bamboos it is different, for the shoots attain their full dimensions in the course of a few months and are ripe for felling after three years, says Country Life. It is this that makes the bamboo one of the most interesting species the Indian forest officer has to deal with, for he can literally watch its growth and observe with certainty the results of his care and attention.

In many places, where distance from the market makes it valueless for export, the bamboo is still looked upon as a weed cumbering up the ground beneath more valuable forest trees. But elsewhere it is one of the most valuable forest products. Indeed, few forests in India can show a net revenue of nearly a pound an acre per annum, which is what is now being derived from the Hoshiarpur bamboo forests in the Punjab. These two forests—Karnapur and Bindrabani—situated at the eastern end of the Siwaliks, overlooking the Beas river as it passes from the hills into the plains, cover altogether an area of 6,000 acres, of which nearly 4,000 acres comprise almost pure bamboo.



Bamboo Cutting.

For many years these forests were worked on what is known as the "royalty" system. That is to say, each year the right of felling was put up to tender, the would-be purchasers offering to fell a minimum number of stems during the season and paying for the same at a fixed rate per hundred for each class of bamboo, the classification being made according to size. The large bamboo traders of the Punjab are, however, all more or less closely connected with one another. Many of them are intimately related, and they made it their business to insure that there was little or no competition for the contract. Year after year they offered the same rates, and the number of stems they agreed to fell was never more than that for which they already had an assured market. They were woefully lacking in enterprise, and took no steps to create a larger market for their produce. In consequence, nothing approaching the full possible turn-out was ever obtained from these forests under the royalty system, and while the more accessible portions were continually overfelled, the outlying tracts were hardly ever touched.

Taken Over by Government. It was decided, therefore, that as soon as the necessary labor and transport arrangements could be made, the department should take over the entire exploitation of these forests. A beginning was made in departmental working during the winter of 1917-18, and the success which has followed has far more than justified the change of policy, for during the last three

years the revenue obtained from these two forests has increased fourfold, while the actual net amount now received for every hundred bamboos is more than double what was previously paid by way of royalty.

In the Punjab the felling season for bamboos is a comparatively short one. Operations do not commence much before October and have to be completed by the end of January, although another month's work can be got in between May 15 and June 15. There are thus only five months in the year in which felling can be made, the reason being that stems felled at any other time of the year are very liable to be attacked by the bamboo borer, a small insect which eats away the inside of the stem and renders it useless for anything. To fell more than a million stems during five months requires, however, a large amount of labor. Fortunately, there is a fairly large local population in the neighborhood of these forests who, being for the most part agriculturists, have little to do in their fields during the winter months. When the work is in full swing as many as 300 or 400 men are employed on felling alone.

How the Bamboo is Handled.

For felling a primitive form of bill-hook is used, which is extremely useful for getting among the crowded stems at the base of the clump, though in unskillful hands a great deal of damage may be done to other shoots in the clump. The bamboos, having been felled, are next roughly dressed of their side shoots and tops, and are then tied into bundles of five, ten or twenty, according to size. For the time being these bundles are thrown out on the compartment lines, but at the close of the day's work are collected together and carried on the coolies' heads to the forest depot. Here those which are to be manufactured, that is, fired and straightened, are put on one side, while the others which are to be marketed green are loaded into carts and sent off to the sale depot at the railroad.

Making up the green bamboos into, maybe, tent poles or lance staves is by far the most interesting part of the work in these bamboo forests. The first stage in making up is carefully to clean off all the knots. This is usually done by a gang of small boys armed with sharp knives. They soon become clever at this work and rarely spoil a bamboo by making a bad shot and damaging the skin. The poles are then cut to length, according to the purpose for which they are required, and handed over to the skilled workmen, known as kamagurs, for straightening. Each pole is now put into a purpose for which they are required, and handed over to the skilled workmen, known as kamagurs, for straightening. Each pole is now put into a purpose for which they are required, and handed over to the skilled workmen, known as kamagurs, for straightening. Each pole is now put into a purpose for which they are required, and handed over to the skilled workmen, known as kamagurs, for straightening.

Loyal to Her Church. Shortly after the birth of Liberty bonds, the principle of them was being explained to a group of people around a first Liberty loan booth. After the explanation of the fact that they earned 3½ per cent interest, were non-taxable, etc., the collector continued: "These bonds are issued in all denominations."

A woman in the rear of the crowd, who had been hesitating for some time, then stepped to the front, saying: "I'll sign up for a hundred-dollar Baptist bond!"

Floating Glimpses. "You will be able to see Mr. Bliton in a few minutes," said the private secretary.

"Thanks," replied the persistent visitor. "As Mr. Bliton is a man of both large affairs, I was afraid I would not be able to get an interview so easily."

"Oh, Mr. Bliton will be leaving for the golf links. He told me to tell you to take a good look at him as he passed out."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Local and Personal Happenings

Frank Hunt was in Chicago Monday. Mr. and Mrs. H. Vos were Chicago visitors over Sunday.

Merrill Sabin is home from Urbana for a short vacation.

Mrs. Miller and daughter spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Maplethorp spent Monday in Chicago.

Coming "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath" to the Crystal Saturday, Feb. 12.

Mrs. Herb Pierce of Burlington spent Wednesday with relatives here.

Miss Pauline Scherf from Racine spent the fore part of the week in Antioch.

Mrs. Paul Veizens entertained her sister Mrs. Mathay from Chicago during the past week.

The Thimble Dee will meet with Mrs. W. R. Williams on Thursday afternoon, February 10.

Miss Viola Kuhsupt of Urbana is spending this week at the home of her parents here.

See the Head Dance in "Shipwrecked Among Cannibals" at Hunt's Majestic Saturday, Feb. 12.

Miss Evelyn Hoyer returned to Waukegan last Saturday after having spent the past week with her mother here.

Human skulls are play things for the children Kia Kia Tribe. See Shipwrecked Among Cannibals.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davis and little daughter of Kenosha spent over Sunday with Antioch relatives.

Strayed—From my place on Sunday, Jan. 30, a Berkshire boar. Please notify Lewis Kufalk, on the Joe Laddon farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawkins are the proud parents of a little son, who came to their home on Wednesday of last week.

Wm. Farnum in "The Scuttlers" at Hunt's Majestic on Saturday, Anita Stewart in "The Sins of a Mother" at Hunt's Majestic Sunday.

Wednesday at Hunt's Majestic Louise Lovely in her first picture as a star, "The Little Gray Mouse," also Mutt and Jeff, and Fox News.

We have in transit a car of good No. 2 white oats. Test 38, which we expect any day at 60 cents per bushel Antioch Lumber and Coal Co. 1w

Best comedy drama yet "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath" taken from the big stage success at the Crystal Saturday, Feb. 12, and it's a Metro, all star.

J. H. Kobkins of Chicago has purchased the Pearsdoff farm near Loon Lake. The deal was closed through the agency of T. J. Stahl of Waukegan.

Sunday Anita Stewart in "The Sins of a Mother" and a Sunshine comedy entitled "Ten Nights Without a Bedroom" at Hunt's Majestic.

There will be a big dance in the Antioch opera house on Saturday evening, Feb. 5. Music by Catherine Halpin and her jazz band. Tickets \$1.00 and war tax. Everybody come.

Saturday at Hunt's Majestic Wm. Farnum in "The Scuttlers." A story of sea. Also Bobby Vernon in "Kiss Me Caroline." A Christie comedy.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. White of Waukegan are rejoicing over the birth of a son who arrived on Friday, Jan. 28. Mrs. White was formerly Miss Lillie Watson of this place.

Crystal Theatre will present Wm. S. Hart in his biggest success "Hell's Hinges" supported by Clara Williams Louise Gloom Saturday. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

The Lake Villa commercial club will give a masquerade ball at the Barnstable hall on Saturday evening Feb. 12. Good music and a good time for everyone.

There will be a card social for the benefit of St. Mary's Catholic church, S. Bristol, at the Parish house Saturday, Feb. 6. Admission 25 cents. Everyone invited.

We are in receipt of the information that Mr. Martin Hastings, who for many years lived in the vicinity of Millburn, passed away at his home at Los Angeles, California on the 17th day of January.

Mrs. Paul Veizens entertained a number of ladies at her home last Saturday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Mathay. The afternoon was pleasantly spent with cards and a delicious lunch was served. Everyone present had a most delightful time.

Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our most heartfelt thanks to our friends for their many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Pitcher and especially to the singers and those who contributed floral tokens.

The Family.

Dr. Morrell spent Monday in Chicago. Frank King was a Chicago passenger Monday.

Harry Radtke took in the auto show in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Lenora Hughes visited relatives at Norwood Park over Sunday.

Mrs. Morrell was a Chicago passenger this (Thursday) morning.

Leland Watson of Lake Forest spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Miss Margaret Drom is home from Urbana to spend her mid winter vacation with her parents.

Wm. S. Hart saves the preacher's sister. See how he does it at the Crystal Saturday, Feb. 5.

There will be a basket social in the Woodman hall Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, given by the Parent-Teacher's association.

Mrs. Lois Sowles spent the latter part of last and the fore part of this week at Gravelake and Belvidere.

Lawless western town destroyed by flames. Wm. S. Hart burns "Hell's Hinges." See this thriller at the Crystal Saturday.

The Liberty Corners school will give a play "Hunker's Corner" in the Salem hall on Friday evening of this week. The play will be followed by a dance.

A Staniger has opened a tin shop in the Klein building, under the telephone office. Gutter and eave trough work a specialty. 22tf

R. J. Urnansky of Chicago has purchased the Wm. McCann farm of 130 acres at Wadsworth. T. J. Stahl of Waukegan negotiated the deal.

Dr. Reading, veterinarian, who has been located at Russell for the past seven years and has enjoyed a large practice throughout the county, has moved to Waukegan and can now be reached at 779 Grand avenue in that city.

Announcement

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary.

B. F. Naber.

Edison phonographs, Edison records, both disk and cylinder, pianos, player pianos, and player piano rolls for sale. Open evenings till 9:00 o'clock. Roy's 109 south Genesee st. Waukegan, Ill. tf

We guarantee \$35.00 per week full time or 75c an hour spare time selling Guaranteed Hosiery. Agents making 75c to \$100.00 per week. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity, you can sell it easily and make large profits. Experience unnecessary. Eagle Hosiery company, Derby, Pa. 10w10

Notice of Application for Probate of Will

State of Illinois }
Lake County }
To Norris E. Proctor, Lydia Horton, Hiram Proctor, Mrs. Flora Horton, Mrs. Idell Bell, Edwin Proctor, heirs at law and legatees, so far as known, of Cyrus Proctor, deceased, late of Lake County, Illinois.

You are hereby notified that application has been made to the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, for the probate of the will of Cyrus Proctor, deceased, and that the hearing of the proof of said will has been set by said Court for the 28th day of February A. D. 1921, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Court House in Waukegan, in said county, when and where you can appear, if you see fit, and show cause, if any you have, why said will should not be admitted to probate.

LEW A. HENDEE,
County Clerk.

January 31, 1921.

E. M. Runyard, Attorney.

STATE OF ILLINOIS

COUNTY OF LAKE }

Circuit Court of Lake County, March term A. D. 1921.

Emanuel B. Herzhberger vs. Carolyn L. Herzhberger in Chancery No. 11007.

The requisite affidavit having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Carolyn L. Herzhberger, defendant named Complainant heretofore filed his Bill of Complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof, and that a summons thereupon issued out of said Court against the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of the term of the Circuit Court of Lake County, to be held at the Court House in Waukegan in said Lake County, on the first Monday of March A. D. 1921, as is by law required, and which suit is still pending.

Lewis O. Brockway, Clerk,
Waukegan, Illinois, January 7, A. D. 1921.

William A. Deane,
Complainant's Solicitor.

See "Hell's Hinges" Saturday at the Crystal.

Pete Sorri-nen of Kenosha spent Sunday with friends here.

Dr. Warriner returned home Tuesday evening from New York, where he was called by the illness and death of his mother.

CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

FOR SALE—About 400 bushel good hard corn on cob for 50 cents per bushel. H. S. Message, Antioch, R. D. 1. Both phones. 1w

WANTED—To purchase 40 to 60 acre farm in close proximity to Antioch. T. J. Stahl, Waukegan 22w4

WANTED—To buy 80 to 100 acre farm near Antioch. O. L. Moore, Waukegan, Ill. 22w4

FOR SALE—Two geese and one guinea. Inquire of Frank Klein, Loon Lake. 1w

FOR SALE—Full blood, Barred Rock cockrels. Inquire of D. H. Minto, Antioch R. D. 2. 21w3

AU OMOBILES—I buy, sell or exchange. Roy Vogel, Lake Forest. Phone 617. \$850.00 cash buys 4 door Franklin, 6 cylinder sedan, cost \$3800.00 new. 17w20

Farms for Sale

Well improved, and well located farm of about 50 acres including stock, machinery, feed, and all personal property and possession at once. Price and terms reasonable.

200 acres, one of the best stock farms in Kenosha county. Extra good set of buildings, good location, on cement road, close to school and town. Price \$165 per acre.

81 acres, fair buildings, good location, good soil, and can be bought for \$135 per acre, on easy terms.

50 acres in Marquette county, Wis., will sell cheap, or trade for city property or live stock.

Wanted—farm of about 20 acres, suitable for a chicken farm.

Have several other bargains in well improved farms, some will consider part trade.

L. J. Slocum,
Wadsworth, Ill.

Phone, Antioch 168w1. Farmer's line.

Sequoia Lodge No. 827, A. F. & A. M.

Holds regular communications the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

F. B. HUBER, Sec'y. A. ROSENFELDT, W. M.
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

LOUISE SMART, W. M.
JULIA ROSENFELDT, Sec.

L. G. STRANG

Licensed Embalmer and

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OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

PROPERTY BACK TO OWNERS

Government Will Return It All Within Five Years.

HALF BILLION IN TREASURY

Uncle Sam is Gradually Closing Shop in His Capacity as Trust Officer for Alien Enemies—Property Estimated at \$114,000,000 Already Has Been Returned to Owners—Some Problems Left Over for the Next Congress to Decide.

Within five years the United States government will have returned to that army of men and women classed as alien enemies every vestige of the German and Austrian property seized during the war by the alien property custodian. Uncle Sam is gradually closing up shop in his capacity as trust officer for alien enemies, a role which he fitted with such precision to detail and exacting thoroughness during the war period.

While it is known that a snug fortune of at least \$500,000,000 reposes in the coffers of the United States treasury to the credit of alleged enemies of the United States, Francis P. Garvan, alien property custodian, announced that about 20 per cent of the property confiscated has been returned to the owners directly upon the authorization of congress. More than 47,000 trusts are being handled by his office at the present time, and these trusts represent property seized which, with interest, amounts to a staggering total. In the work of his office Mr. Garvan has directed the return to the former owners of property estimated at \$114,000,000. In many cases the identical property itself was returned, but in many other instances, where such a course would be manifestly impossible, the proceeds from the sale of the particular property in question have been turned over to those lawfully entitled to receive the funds.

New Congress to Decide. Just how far Mr. Garvan can proceed in the matter of restoring these claims for funds and property must be regulated by the incoming Republican congress. The amazing work performed by Mr. Garvan, and Mr. Palmer before him, will never become public knowledge because the officials who direct this work are zealous that the records be kept secret from the eyes of the prying observer.

If the funds were all returned as soon as authenticated claims were presented there would be little left for Mr. Garvan to do but to perform the ministerial duties incident to such a task. It would no longer involve his discretionary power to decide a claim, the payment being made upon proof of its just equity and the right of the owners to become possessed of it again. In hundreds of cases, however, the original foreign property owners have died and the government must see to it that their heirs and proper personal representatives are refunded what is due them.

Representative Pope Caldwell of New York is the author of a bill recently introduced in the house which would restore every cent of the confiscated funds without any further delay. It would have the virtual effect of wiping out the office of the alien property custodian and placing in the hands of a bureau the task of sending out checks in response to claims approved by a competent trust officer familiar with the details of the individual claim for money.

Congress has to date provided that the following classes of persons are eligible to put in claims for confiscated property:

First—Citizens of the United States and the neutral powers. (This class may largely result from changes made in the status of citizenship since the war.)

Second—To German and Austrian subjects who were interned in the United States, provided they still are residents of the United States.

Third—To American born women who married German subjects prior to April 6, 1917. In the event, however, that their property was not received from a source which had German or Austrian interest.

Two Bills Prepared.

Two bills are now being considered by the house committee on interstate and foreign commerce which have for their object the strengthening of rights of women who have made alliances with German subjects.

The latest report which Mr. Garvan made to his governmental superiors is enlightening in many respects, in that it serves to show in a concrete way what has been accomplished. "About 2,000 of these cases," said the report, "referring to the trusts which the office has created, are being covered by reports in which the administration has not yet reached the stage of valuation. When the entire number of trusts reported shall have been finally opened on the books and the readjustment of values consequent upon appraisal shall have been completed, it is safe to state that the total value of the enemy property in the hands of the alien property custodian will reach the sum of \$740,000,000."

The total amount of government funds expended by the office of the alien property custodian, from the time of its organization on February 15, 1918, is about \$1,000,000. Thus it will be seen that the cost to the government of administering nearly \$2,000

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1 Doz. Work Socks for.....	1.00
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WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Rehabilitation of Veterans a "Failure"



WASHINGTON.—The present system of rehabilitating disabled war veterans is denounced by the American Legion as a "failure" which should be remedied by consolidating under a single head the three government agencies now engaged in that work.

The Legion memorial asserts that the function of the three agencies—the bureau of war risk insurance, the federal board for vocational education and the United States public health service—"must be co-ordinated, their machinery decentralized, and all three placed under the common control."

"To do this," the memorial says, "there must be a new law which shall place the unified organization under

control of a single administrative head." For this new organization the Legion asks an appropriation sufficient to buy, build, equip and enlarge hospitals sufficient to provide facilities for all the men now under hospital treatment. Bills providing for this have been introduced in both houses of congress at the behest of the legion.

The memorial says the United States has been more liberal than any other nation in its provisions for the disabled soldiers, but that it had failed in a large measure to make these provisions available. This is attributed to "an astonishing state of divided responsibility and wasted effort among the government agencies."

"In the rehabilitation of a disabled man there are three needs—medical treatment, vocational training and financial support," the memorial proceeds. "The government has recognized the three needs, but overlooks the fact that they are the simultaneous needs of a man, not of three different men or of one man at three different times. It makes three problems out of what really is one three-part problem."

Temporary Bar Against Foreign Goods

TO PREVENT the United States from becoming a dumping ground for foreign goods before a new tariff bill can be perfected, a move is developing in congress for re-enactment of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law as soon as possible after March 4.

The plan is to use the Payne-Aldrich law as a temporary dike against the flood of foreign goods that Europe is preparing to rush into American markets now unprotected. Those who foster the movement propose that the old law should be re-enacted only as an emergency barrier, to remain effective until the Fordney-Penrose tariff can be made law, probably late in the summer.

Representative Watson of Pennsylvania is one of the supporters of this plan, and he has been gaining converts to the idea rapidly.

Consideration of the new tariff thus far finds Republican members of the house ways and means committee in complete accord in favoring ample protection for chemical industries which gained a foothold in the United States during the war. In the recent hearings Schedule A of the tariff law, relating to chemicals, oils and paints, was discussed.

In the hearings on the chemical



schedule a change in the basis of valuation in calculating ad valorem rates of duty was urged. Henry Howard, chairman of the executive committee of the Manufacturing Chemists' Association of the United States; Nathan M. Clark, representing the Pyroloxol Manufacturers' association, and also a number of others, proposed that the domestic value rather than the foreign value be taken as the basis of any rates that are in any way regulated by the value of the imported article.

Representative Fordney, chairman of the committee, and other Republicans on the committee showed a decided sympathy with this reversal of the policy which has been in effect for more than a century.

TWELVE DIE IN HOBOKEN FIRE

Six Men and Six Women Burned to Death in Colonial Hotel.

BODIES ARE CHARRED TO CRISP

Only Five Victims Identified—Thousand-Dollar Engagement Ring on Finger of One Girl's Remains—One Man Goes Insane.

New York, Feb. 1.—Twelve persons, six men and six women, were burned to death and several were burned with but little chance of recovery when fire destroyed the Colonial hotel in Hoboken.

The bodies were horribly charred and mutilated.

The known dead: Miss Mary Schumacher, Miss Daisy Gray, Miss Hester Constance Peterson of Brooklyn, Elmo Sulder, twenty-six, an official of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit company, and Frank Logan, Jersey City.

One man trapped in a room with the charred remains of two men and two women became a raving maniac.

Brought to the scene by the shrieks of those who were trapped in the upper floors of the hotel, hundreds of persons mingled their cries of horror with the screams of the dying men and women. Several on the upper floors were overtaken by flames before they could reach the windows.

Many in the hotel made their escape minus clothing, and several have disappeared.

One man, who the police say was with a girl about eighteen, rushed to his home, secured clothing and was arrested when he returned.

His companion was burned to a crisp. On her charred hand was a diamond engagement ring valued at \$1,000.

The hotel was crowded when flames ate their way from the basement to the upper floors in a few seconds. Following the first alarm many of those who later died in flames burst into the hallways.

They found their way blocked by solid walls of flames and dense clouds of thick, pungent smoke. By the time they had a chance to return to their rooms they found them invaded by flames. Trapped in both sides, the men and women were powerless.

While the firemen were pouring tons of water on the blaze more than two hours after the fire started and after many of the charred bodies had been recovered, the rescue squad of the fire department heard faint cries coming from one of the upper rooms. Guided by the calls for help, the firemen picked their way along the charred hallways.

The calls led them to a room on the third floor. The door had not been burned away. When the firemen tried the door they found it barricaded. Crashing in the heavy wood of the door, the firemen found four charred bodies piled high against it. Inside was a man, running about like a caged animal.

He flew at the firemen like an enraged tiger when the first of the rescue squad climbed over the burned bodies and attempted to carry him out. Above the other noises his voice could be heard shrieking:

"I tried to get out! Those bodies piled up and stopped me! I couldn't crawl over them! I couldn't touch them!"

The man, who later proved to be Richard Dierksen, an employee of the hotel, was rushed to St. Mary's hospital, where it was announced he had become a raving maniac as the result of being caged up in the room, his way to safety blocked by a human barricade.

According to a statement by George Groll, the night clerk, the fire started in a guest's room, but the man was out at the time.

VIENNA PROFITEERS SEIZED

Police Round Up More Than 500 in Raid on Fashionable Dancing Palace.

London, Feb. 1.—According to a dispatch to the Daily Express from Vienna, the police of that city raided the Tabarin, the most fashionable dancing palace in the city and declared to be the resort of "international profiteers."

The officials founded up a large number of tax defaulters and made hundreds of arrests. Over 500 have already disclosed their identity and a further large number are being held at police stations until reliable information can be obtained regarding the fortunes they have made and the amount of taxes they have avoided.

Alaska Buys Thrift Stamps.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Sale of Thrift stamps and other treasury securities was greater per capita in Alaska during 1920 than in any state of the Union, according to the Treasury department.

Coolidge Talks to Negroes.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 1.—Co-operation between negroes and white people in solving problems of the colored race was urged here by Vice President-Elect Coolidge in an address at a negro church.

\$53,778,000,000 IS SUM GERMANY MUST PAY TO THE ALLIES

Supreme Council in Paris Approves Reparations' Plan Drafted by Committee.

PROVIDES PAYMENT IN 42 ANNUAL INSTALLMENTS

In Addition Berlin Government Will Be Required to Pay a 12 Per Cent Tax on Her Exports—Penalties and Rewards Provided—Complete Disarmament of Militia by July 1 Is Also Agreed Upon by Conference.

Paris, Feb. 1.—The allies' supreme council, representing France, Great Britain, Belgium, Italy and Japan, approved the German reparations' plan drafted by its special committee.

The plan provides for the payment by Germany of 228,000,000 gold marks (\$53,778,000,000), estimating the mark at 278 in 42 annual installments. The first two installments will be 2,000,000,000 marks (about \$500,000,000), the next three 3,000,000,000 (about \$750,000,000), the next three 4,000,000,000 (about \$1,000,000,000), the next three 5,000,000,000 (about \$1,250,000,000), and the next thirty-one 6,000,000,000 (about \$1,500,000,000 each).

Must Pay 12 Per Cent Tax.

In addition Germany will be required to pay a 12 per cent tax on her exports. This tax, calculated on the basis of German exports in 1913, will be a little more than 1,500,000,000 gold marks (about \$375,000,000). The plan places the task of collecting the tax on the allies' reparations commission.

It is understood that for the purpose of inducing Germany to pay off her reparations debt as rapidly as possible she will be allowed discounts on her annual payments. These discounts will be fixed at 8 per cent the first two years, 6 per cent the two following, and 5 per cent the remaining 38 years.

Penalties Are Provided.

As a guaranty against Germany's defaulting on her payments, the plan provides that in such an event German customs may be seized and new or increased taxes be imposed without prejudice to any measures the allies may take if the plan proved inadequate, as under the treaty of Versailles.

Finally, Germany will be forbidden to contract any foreign loan without permission from this reparations commission.

The plan will be communicated to the Germans in a few days, and they will be invited to a conference on February 23 to consider the terms.

In the meantime the Brussels council of economic experts will resume its session on February 7.

The report of the military committee on disarmament of Germany also has been virtually approved by the council. It provides for the complete disarmament of the einwohnenwehr and other so-called civil squad organizations not permitted under the treaty of Versailles. The disarmament must be completed by July 1 next.

The penalties for failure, Premier Briand of France states, were stronger than those arranged for at the Spa conference.

Terms Total Ridiculous.

Berlin, Feb. 1.—The mode of exacting reparations proposed by the committee of experts at Paris arouses the Berliner Tagblatt. It says the conference is more like a "mad house" than an assembly of reasonable men. It declares it is not the least surprising that Premier Lloyd George's "yielding to the French extortionists," "All Germany can do," the paper declares, "is with a shrug of her shoulders, to refuse to pay such or similar sums, and leave it to the allies to come themselves and take their booty when they want it."

It is pointed out that Germany has lost one-seventh of her population through the Versailles treaty terms, and also, putting France's wealth at 210,000,000,000 gold marks, the experts declare that should France obtain 55 per cent of the indemnity, this would equal three-fifths of that nation's national wealth.

Berlin had expected a sum running into billions of gold marks, but the amount set by the supreme council is considered so high as to be ridiculous.

All government circles profess to regard the Paris decision on reparations with incredulity and amazement and declare payment of such amounts beyond the country's capacity.

Though it seems somewhat premature, the opinion is freely expressed that the government will take no step that could be interpreted as assenting to the proposals as they stand and simply allow things to take their course. Practically all sections of the press reflect these opinions.

Fair Play.

Heaven helps those who help themselves provided they do not help themselves at others' expense. Present conditions are largely the result of men helping themselves at the expense of other men. Whether in business or employment, play fair.

Banish Idleness.

Idleness is an inlet to disorder and makes way for licentiousness. People that have nothing to do are quickly tired of their own company.—Jeremy Collier.



You must say "Bayer"

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monosodium Salicylate.

Catty.
"She has been asked to act as patroness at a cat show."
"She is well qualified."

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands of cases of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly by realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

FACTS OF SACRED WRITINGS

Information That Will Be New to Those Who Have Not Recently Searched the Scriptures.

The longest chapter of the New Testament is the first chapter of Luke; it contains 80 verses. The shortest is I John, first chapter; it contains ten verses. The longest verse in the Old Testament is the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther. It contains 90 words composed of 426 letters. The shortest verse is the twenty-fifth verse of the first chapter of I Chronicles, consisting of twelve letters and three words. The middle verse is the eighth verse of the one hundred and eleventh psalm. The nineteenth chapter of I Kings and thirty-seventh chapter of Isaiah read alike. The book of Job is the oldest book in the Bible and the twenty-first verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet with the exception of "y." The thirty-fifth verse, eleventh chapter, of St. John is the shortest in the Bible.

Good Intentions.
"Do you always tell the truth?"
"I try to do so," replied Senator Sorghum. "But anybody is liable to be more or less misled. Many a man prides himself on telling the truth when he is merely circulating misinformation."

The Kind.
"Cinderella charmed the prince with her little slipper."
"I wonder if you couldn't call her a shoe vamp?"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Our idea of a speaking likeness of a woman is a moving picture showing her chin in action.

Why not turn your spare time into cash? The Stetson Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio, will pay you a liberal commission for taking orders for their line of lubricating oils and paints in your vicinity. For full information write to H. W. Swift, Sales Manager.—Adv.

ROPE SUPERIOR TO LEATHER

Fibrous Material Rapidly Supplanting Belting in American and European Mills and Factories.

For 20 years there has been an increasing use in this country of manila rope for power transmission in mills and factories in place of leather belting. In English factories ropes superseded belting long ago, and their use is nearly universal. In the United States the change that has taken place began with the acquisition of the Philippine Islands, where, as everybody knows, the Manila hemp flourishes. The fiber of the hemp varies in length from 6 to 12 feet, and occasionally attains a length of 18 feet. It is said to possess greater tensile strength than any other fiber known, exceeding 50,000 pounds per square inch. Rope drives, as transmission ropes are called, possess the advantage of noiselessness, owing to their flexibility and to the existence of an air passage in the grooves between the rope and the sheath.

Aura.
"Each woman has an aura and it has a color. Your aura is pink."
"I don't like pink. Can't I have my aura dyed?"

If in looking out of the window the moon shines full in your face you will have a bad fall.

You Will Like INSTANT POSTUM

Because of its attractive flavor and real economy.

There's no waste because it is prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of hot water, and you can make it strong or mild to suit individual taste.

Instant Postum
Economical — Healthful
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Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Gen. Crowder's Difficult Errand in Cuba

HOW to accomplish deflation without precipitating a financial crash, a possible revolution, or American intervention, is the Cuban problem confronting Gen. Enoch Crowder, who was sent there by the United States to straighten out Cuba's tangled political and economic affairs. The Cubans have great confidence in General Crowder.

The Menocal administration professes deep distrust of the schemes for Cuban financial reform. These schemes are alleged to favor absorption of the tottering Havana banks by Wall street financial interests and the consequent profits of millions by them from Cuba's distress.

Cuba owes her present financial troubles largely to speculation in sugar when the world shortage was accentuated through the hoarding by profiteers, which sent the price of sugar to 18 cents per pound on New York docks. Cuban planters and mill owners reaped fortunes overnight, but this only whetted their appetites, and they formed a combine which was pledged to withhold 1,000,000 bags of sugar from the market until the price should go to 28 cents or more.

In the meantime the speculation bubble burst and the Cubans woke up



to find that their sugar spree was over. The sugar and related industries which had ordered large amounts of machinery and supplies from America C. O. D., now were unable to pay for the goods and the docks and wharves soon were piled high with goods, while the harbor was filling with more ships whose cargoes neither could be discharged nor paid for.

While the harbor congestion brought commerce and industry to a standstill, a survey of the situation disclosed the collapse of the sugar boom had left three large banks insolvent. They were full of 18-cent sugar paper.

To save the insolvent banks from immediate confession of bankruptcy and to avert runs on the solvent institutions, the government declared a moratorium.

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Mr. and Mrs. P. Avery were Antioch callers Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Best spent Sunday with their daughter in Chicago.

Good pictures at the church Friday evening. Come and see.

Mrs. Shepard of Ivanhoe spent a few days recently with Mrs. Nettie Smith.

Paul King was home Saturday and Sunday because of the illness of his grandmother, whose condition remains about the same.

Rudolph Wendland has been laid up recently with a sprained ankle and his brother Herman has been assisting in the store.

Mrs. Jones of Sandwich, Ill., who has been visiting her sister Mrs. James Atwell is at Antioch visiting another sister, Mrs. LaPlant.

The many friends here of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Poulton will be pleased to know that their little daughter, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the General Hospital last week is doing nicely.

The Ladies Aid met this week Wednesday afternoon at the parsonage with Mrs. McClosky and Mrs. Wendland will entertain the Busy Bees next Wednesday. You are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

TREVOR

Fred Shreck and Ed Filson are on the sick list.

Byron Patrick called on relatives in Burlington Sunday.

Art Bushing of Chicago was an over Tuesday visitor here.

Mrs. Christensen is nursing a sister who is sick at her home.

Mr. Morton of Waukesha called on Ruben Turnock Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed Filson entertained the Fancy Work club Thursday evening.

Geo. Hockney of Antioch called at the H. C. Patrick home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Patrick spent the week-end with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Emma Council visited her niece Mrs. Frank Moran the first of the week.

Mrs. Joseph Smith is caring for one of the Wienkie children whose mother recently died.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barber and daughter Ruth visited Sunday at the Henry Lubeno home.

Daisy and Herold Mickle came from Chicago Saturday afternoon and their parents and sister Myrtle accompanied them back to Chicago Sunday night.

Condemn High Priced Stock Foods

Prominent Hog Raiser Says Prices Charged Are Unwarranted—Makes His Own Hog Food, With Better Results

"That he is all through paying fancy prices for stock food and hog remedies and that he is raising some of the best hogs ever placed on the market" was the statement made recently by E. H. Beckstead, well known hog raiser and authority on live stock.

Mr. Beckstead's hogs are the envy of his neighbors, and have "topped the market" for several years in Iowa. He states that for years he bought high-priced hog foods and hog remedies, but he is all through paying extravagant prices for what he can make himself. He states that what the hogs need are minerals, and tells the secret of his wonderful success by explaining that he takes about five pounds of ordinary mineraline (which is pure concentrated minerals and cost only a couple of dollars) and mixes same with enough bran or filler to make a hundred pounds. All hogs and especially brood sows require minerals as they keep them free from worms, and in the pink of condition, and are essential to the hogs growth and a well balanced ration. This is inexpensive mixture placed in a sheltered box where the hogs can get at it as they need it, will produce far better results than any high priced so-called stock foods.

Send two dollars to The Mineraline Chemical Co., 1639 North Wells street, Chicago, Ill., and they will forward you by prepaid parcel post, enough mineraline to make a full hundred pounds. (adv)

Spider's Web Stronger Than Steel. Scientists assert the thin thread in a spider's web is 50 per cent stronger than a steel wire of the same size could be made.

WILMOT

Irving Carey returned to Notre Dame Wednesday.

The dance at the hall Saturday night was well attended.

Mrs. Emma Klare of Madison is visiting with Mrs. Morgan.

Fannie Bruel was out from Chicago over the week-end.

Wm. Stenzel made a business trip to Burlington Tuesday.

Esther Kasper spent the week-end in Milwaukee and Racine.

Herbert Swenson was out from Kenosha over the week-end.

Harry Beck and John Hasselman spent Saturday in Kenosha.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ihlenfeldt motored to Kenosha Thursday evening.

Jane McGuire of Camp Lake was seriously ill the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Ganz spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rudolph motored to Burlington Monday afternoon.

Jim Owen spent the week-end in Racine with Mr. and Mrs. DeLong.

Madeline Swenson is in Waukegan with Mrs. Dohy who has been ill.

Rev. Brasky spent several days at Watertown with his parents last week.

Hazel and Violet Beck and Lloyd Stoen motored to Wauconda last Sunday.

Georgia Bruel was the guest of the Misses Pribnow of Whitewater several days last week.

Charles Shales and wife of Woodstock motored over Monday for a visit with David Shales.

Mrs. Hasselman, Charles and George Hasselman and Vivian Holdorf motored to Burlington Monday.

Mies Kortendick spent the week-end in Chicago and while there attended the play "Happy Go Lucky."

Mrs. Clayton Lester of Oak Park was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Faulkner several days the first of the week.

A. Swenson and wife of Spring Grove and Roy Swenson and wife of Camp Lake were guests at Mr. and Mrs. O. Swenson Sunday.

W. Carey and family, J. Carey and wife, J. Nett and wife and B. Nett and wife attended the funeral of John Carey at McHenry Monday.

There will be a card party and dance at the Woodman hall given by the Holy Name church on Monday night, Feb. 7. Refreshments will be served. All are cordially invited.

A Kenosha car became unmanageable on Tuesday morning and left the road, passed through a brush pile and hit a tree before the driver got it under control. The wind shield was broken and the car damaged otherwise.

There was a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Ida Kanis at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zarnsdorf Wednesday night. Mrs. Kanis, who is soon to marry Fred Mecklenburg of Richmond, received many beautiful and useful gifts. The evening was spent at cards and refreshments were served.

After a lingering illness Frederick Hasselman died at his late home at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. Services were held at the Hasselman home at 1:30 and at St. Luther church at 2:00 o'clock Wednesday afternoon. Burial was in the family plot at the Wilmot cemetery. Frederick Hasselman was born in Burlington, Nov. 12, 1856, when he was eleven he moved with his parents to the farm southeast of Wilmot where he lived until the time of his death. Nov. 26, 1876, he was married to Lena S. Schickel and eight children were born to him, seven boys and one girl. Mr. Hasselman is survived by his wife and three sons (Herman, Charles and George), two daughters-in-law, Mrs. Herman Hasselman and Mrs. Anna Hasselman, two grand children, a sister Mrs. Jorgensen of Kenosha, and two brothers John of Wilmot and Charles of Silverlake. Mr. Hasselman was always a highly respected member of the community and will be greatly missed by his family and friends and in the church circle.

Refers to Rail Bird.

The saying "thin as a rail" does not refer to a fence rail, as is commonly supposed, but to the bird known as a rail. The rails, of which there are several species in this country, live in marshes and have extremely compressed bodies so that they may thread their way between reeds and rushes.

The Text.

"Mabel is engaged to a young man she met on her vacation." "That so? When is the wedding to be?" "She doesn't know that. She's got to wait and see whether or not he's going to write to her. It may be that he'll just forget about it, you know."

Two can live cheaper than one year ago.

About the easiest thing an official does is to issue a statement.

Lots of conditions attributed to lax law are really due to lax enforcement.

The moon being outside the three-mile limit can be full when it pleases.

Reports that Turkish officials are penniless find the world stonily indifferent.

American hardships seem pretty soft to the victims of European hardships.

Prohibition enforcement is about as tough a job as peace enforcement in Europe.

Reported that Russia will abolish money. Lots of us would feel perfectly at home there.

Before demanding complete independence the Filipinos ought to make a study of Korea.

Cotton has come down in price to a point that enables the silkworm to lift up its abashed head.

In England a lady of the upper ten obtains the title of Hon. without running for the legislature.

Distance not only lends enchantment to Armenia but it makes difficulties seem like advantages.

The Chinese famine makes these ordinary "cost of living problems" seem trivial by comparison.

If, as a Parisian scientist says, a kiss weighs two milligrams, how long will it take to reduce 20 pounds?

"Sportsman Fined for Killing Doe." says a headline. Why not "hunter?" No sportsman would kill a doe.

The reckless motorist has made it impossible to limit safe and sane automobiles to the Fourth of July.

Many liken the nation of mighty armament to the boy in school who asks his mates to feel his muscle.

Japan's premier explains that all her conflicts have been "political wars." What other kind is there?

There ought to be a lot of money for some inventor who would contrive a muffler for an all-night phonograph.

Now that Germany is threatening to amputate his income, Herr Hohenzollern should practice up again on his wood chopping.

Sugar is down in price and so is flour, but it has been revealed now that baked goods are made of overhead expenses.

Many automobile drivers think they understand Japan's willingness to give Shantung back to China. Japan got it second-hand.

Although the national debt has been reduced several million dollars, the average taxpayer has not yet felt any great sense of relief.

A Russian destroyer was sunk in the Black sea, but the Russian submarine of state continues to sink the proletarians at will.

When an automobile running at "a moderate rate of speed" strikes an obstacle, the resulting wreck is sure to be pretty serious.

Anyway, the news that the voodoo ate 13 babies in Haiti shows there is at least one thing for which the marines cannot be blamed.

It was inevitable that fashion would declare for longer skirts. They had reached a point where any change had to be in that direction.

If 1921 can manage to get on a better working basis and a lesser stealing basis, there will be much improvement before the year ends.

The most remarkable as well as gratifying feature of recent predictions of reduced food prices is the fact that many of them came true.

The ex-kaiser is reported to have 50 servants still. And everybody was hoping he would be reduced to doing his own washing and cooking.

Prohibition agents found a man had converted his bedroom into a distillery. There probably were no curtains to keep out the moonshine.

Housing has become such a problem that we are listening for the general inquiry: "What has become of the caves the cave men inhabited?"

Somebody is forever doing something for the farmer, but nobody seems to love the city flat dweller, upon whom the prosperity of the farmer largely depends.

Our conception of a man who stands at the top of his profession, remarks American Legion Weekly, is the high-woman who held up a theater ticket snip in Chicago.

Some of the railroad officials are advising that old equipment should be scrapped, but that would go mighty hard with the fellow who only has one suit of clothes.

DWARF TRIBE in VENEZUELA



Child of the Macao Tribe.

EXPLORATIONS into hitherto unknown forests of Venezuela by Theodore De Booy of the American Geographical Society and the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania have brought to the knowledge of ethnologists a race of dwarf Indians that live in an eternal fog, far more impenetrable than that of London, and whose members get drunk regularly once a month. Mr. De Booy also has located a treasure cave that will be of equal interest to the archaeologist and to the seeker of gold, deep in a wilderness that not even the Indians will penetrate.

In full sight of the mountain at the base of which the cave is located the explorer was forced to turn back because his Indian guides and carriers refused to continue the journey. One of their reasons was a lack of food, but the principal objection apparently was a superstitious fear of the spirits of warriors buried in the cave after a great battle told about in their traditions. The mountain is near the border of Venezuela and Colombia.

"It is quite probable, almost certain, in fact," says Mr. De Booy in the museum Journal, "that this burial cave contains archaeological treasures of the highest value. Our archaeological researches proved without a doubt the entire region had at one time been inhabited by the Arhuacos, a tribe of which a small remnant still lives in the Sierra Nevada de Santa Marta. The Mottomes, which includes the Macaons, were evidently comparative newcomers to the region and had either driven out the Arhuacos or had killed them off, probably only a short while before the Conquest. Researches by other archaeologists have proven that a similar occurrence took place in the Gofira peninsula directly to the northward, and that the Gofirians superseded the Arhuacos in this latter region.

Treasures of Gold Workers.

The burial cave, therefore, probably contains Arhuacan specimens, and as the Arhuacos were excellent workers in gold and had quantities of gold ornaments it will be seen that the chances of this cave containing gold ornaments as well as burial objects of other kinds are very good. Two days before coming within sight of the peak in which the cave was to be found, the Indians had shown me certain regions where evil-eyes could still be seen of former clearings. These clearings were of considerable age and were only distinguished from the surrounding woods by the fact that the trees were not quite as large and the undergrowth of lesser density.

Mr. De Booy landed at Maracibo and spent two days on horseback crossing the plain to La Horqueta, one of the last outposts of civilization in Venezuela. He had to pass part of this time over a narrow and gloomy trail through a wilderness abounding with tigers, jaguars, wildcats, monkeys and deer. Beyond this forest is a great plain and back of that the mountains with their heads lost in the fog. "While the altitude of these mountains is not sufficiently high to make them snow covered," says the explorer, "the fog and mists at times would almost make one think that the summits were covered with snow."

In the days of the Conquistadores La Villa, a little town along the route to La Horqueta, was the starting point for raiding expeditions into the Indian territory to the south of the Rio Negro. The town is filled with ruined foundations of houses and a quaint old church still stands. It is said to be the oldest in that part of the country.

Nine hours' travel through the jungle from La Horqueta De Booy came to the settlement of Machiques, outside of which he found members of the Tucucos Indians, who come down to the mountains to work occasionally in exchange for hoop iron.

Each nation favors disarmament for all other nations.

More fire protection and fewer fires make the best combination.

Two extremes are represented by "red" politics and "blue" laws.

"No accident week" should be converted into a "no-accident year."

A gutter differs from a jackpot in that it can be opened with one spade.

Just when it is supposed the Irish situation cannot get any worse it does.

The sport vocabulary has now shifted from touchdowns to baskets and spares.

To modernize an old saying: If wishes were horses the poor would buy automobiles.

The mother of hard times is reluctance, both in work and in buying the fruits of work.

Doesn't it jar your faith in human nature to hear that the Hohenzollerns are smugglers?

Prices are now being regulated by the new economic law of oversupply and underdemand.

The proof of the pudding used to be in the eating thereof. Now it is in the raisin thereof.

Judging from recent events the lucky Turk should hammer the crescent into a horseshoe.

We would see some point in raising winter strawberries if you could exchange a quart for a ton of coal.

The woman jury which brought in a verdict in 17 minutes must have been due at home to cook dinner.

Victories of the Bolsheviks have caused the housing problems to become peculiarly acute in Constantinople.

They may camouflage sweet spirits of ultra, but nobody has yet placed on the market any castor oil cocktails.

A huge increase in the number of strikes is reported, but, fortunately, they are only in the bowling scores.

A store advertises wool socks for haddies, but some of the ladies seem to have been unable to see the extra "d."

Instead of listening at the keyhole, the mother who has caught the spirit of progress hides a dictaphone in the room.

As a chronicle of current history it may not be amiss to state that those who drink their own home brew look it.

The dry law does not increase the number of dope fiends, it is reported, but it certainly increases the number of liars.

Those German chemists who were rocking the boat with a process for making diamonds have gone back to something useful.

The official abolition of money proposed in Russia may be in the nature of recognition of a fact that is already accomplished.

Chop suey prices are being probed in Chinese restaurants. If they were probing the chop suey we should expect some startling results.

The only way to mediate between the Turks and the Armenians is to give the latter a good supply of guns and then disarm the former.

In old-fashioned legalized whisky there were fist fights, but in illicit hooch there seems to be the potentiality of murder in every drink.

To please France the Germans who mobbed French army officers were given severe sentences. Now the rioters are to be pardoned to please Germany.

The mayor of Tokyo resigned when an investigation into graft scandals was started. Perhaps these effete Orientals might give us a point or two on such matters.

The scientific gentleman who advocates varnishing the soles of shoes to make them wear longer apparently hasn't been reading the late quotations on varnish.

Mont Blanc is doing its best to live up to the text which says that the mountains shall be brought low and the valley exalted.

An International organization is proposed of all the men who fought against Germany. When they come to elect a paid secretary another world war is likely to be precipitated.

Inasmuch as it seems to be necessary for the automobile industry to release a good many employees it is hoped that they are all good farmers. The country needs good farmers.

The dispatches relate the death of a man weighing 445 pounds. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to add that he had been chief in a restaurant, as otherwise, at prevailing prices, it would be impossible for a man to accumulate so much poundage.